DANDY COMICS

AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

ALL PAGES IN FULL COLOR 10¢

NO. 2

M-DIS

Laugh again with Dandy and Tumbles . . . and the rest of your new comic friends in DANDY COMICS!

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AN EDUCATIONAL EC COMIC

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It all starts with an ordinary bicycle race . . . at least it seems to be an ordinary race, but DANDY is one of the contestants . . . and you know him! Jet-propulsion is just one of his tricks and . . . say, why not read it yourself?

MOLLY makes pancakes that are more rubbery than rubber itself! And BAFFY BILL, who wants to capitalize on the great discovery, is offered a job by the Snappy Rubber Company. But it's not quite what he had in mind!

Ever been out to the ball-park when the big game is on? Remember the thrill of a clean home-run . . . or when the excited crowd rises to cheer? Well, it's nothing like that when RUFF and REDDY get loose in the stadium!

TUMBLES does quite a paint job on the Circus! He paints everything . . . including his Boss! And after they throw TUMBLES out he rolls right back in! Ask BULL-DOG KELLY, the big-time crook. He knows, because he accidentally gets in the way!

IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

DANDY is back, in another hilarious duel with his friend DIMMY. And so is TUMBLES, the wonderful Circus Clown . . . not to mention that terrible BULL BOWSER, and HANDY-ANDY!

Don't miss these exciting features! Be *sure* to watch for DANDY COMICS No. 3 at your favorite newsstand!

Dandy Comics, Summer, 1947—Vol. 1, No. 2. Published Quarterly by I. C. Publishing Co., Inc., at 225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y. Application as second class matter pending at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. One year subscription in the U. S. 40c plus 10c postage—total 50c—elsewhere $1.00. Entire contents copyrighted 1947 by M. C. Gaines. Printed in U.S.A.

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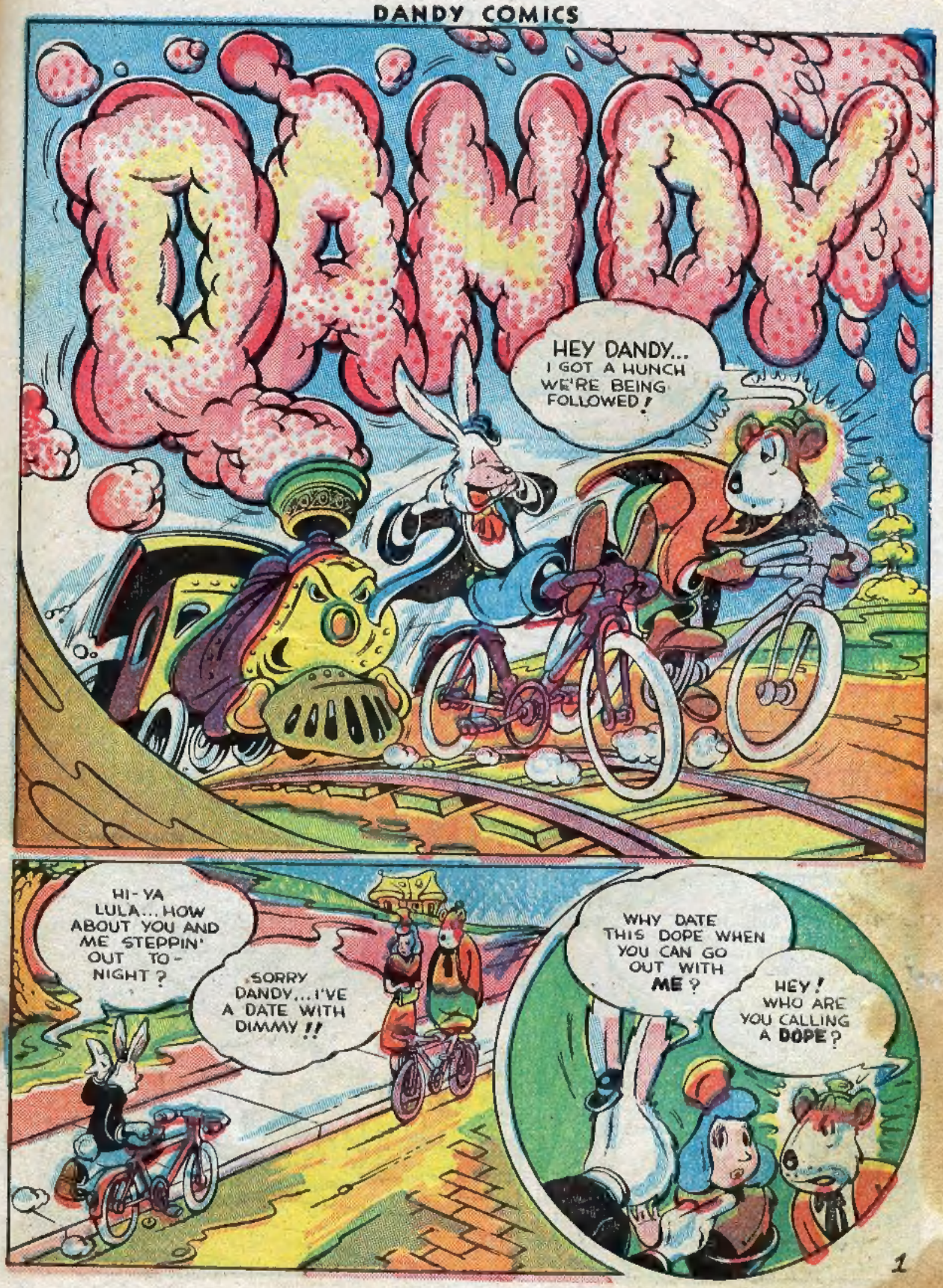
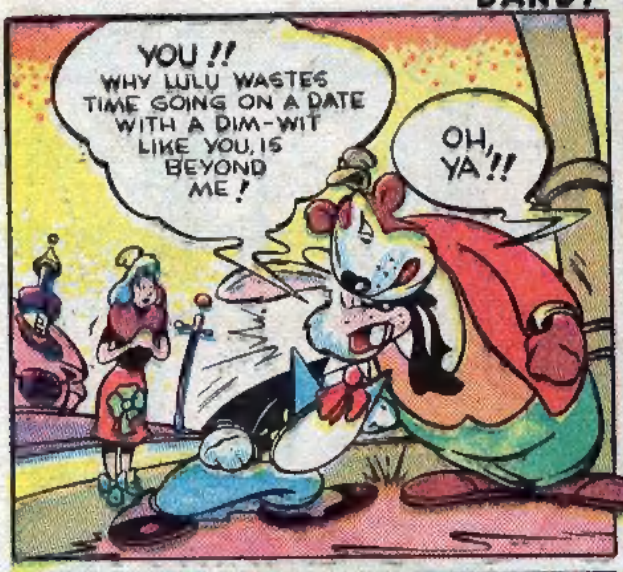
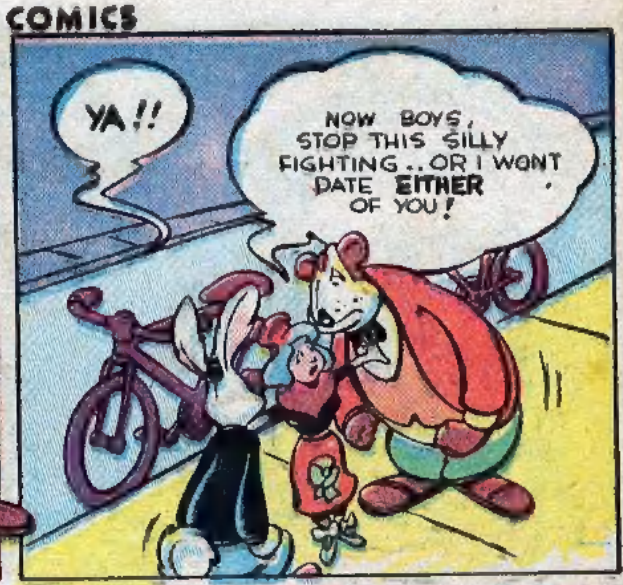
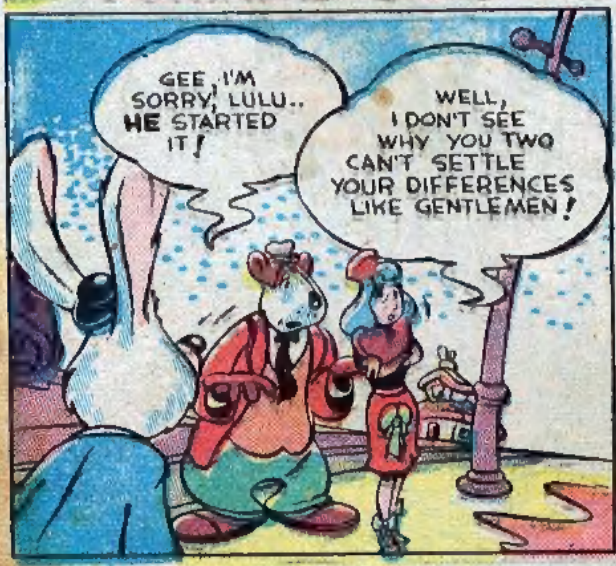
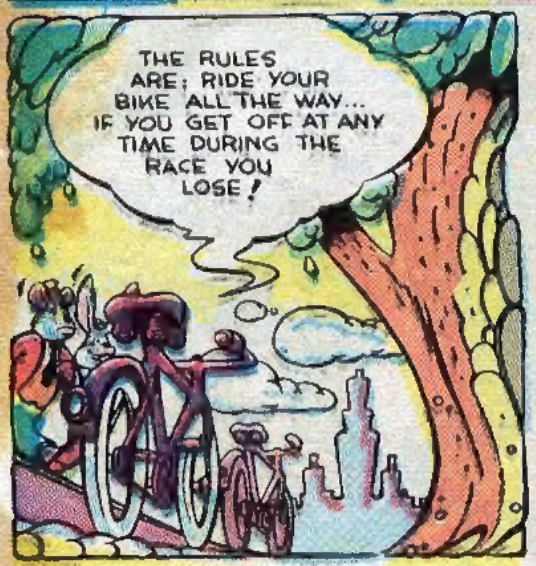

DANDY
HEY DANDY... I GOT A HUNCH WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED!
HI-YA LULA... HOW ABOUT YOU AND ME STEPPIN' OUT TO-NIGHT?
SORRY DANDY... I'VE A DATE WITH DIMMY!!
WHY DATE THIS DOPE WHEN YOU CAN GO OUT WITH ME?
HEY! WHO ARE YOU CALLING A DOPE?

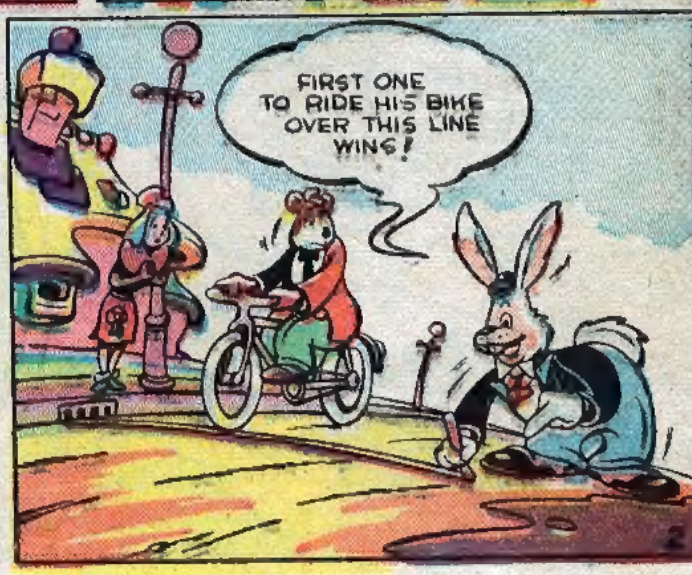

YOU !! WHY LULU WASTES TIME GOING ON A DATE WITH A DIM-WIT LIKE YOU, IS BEYOND ME!
OH, YA!!

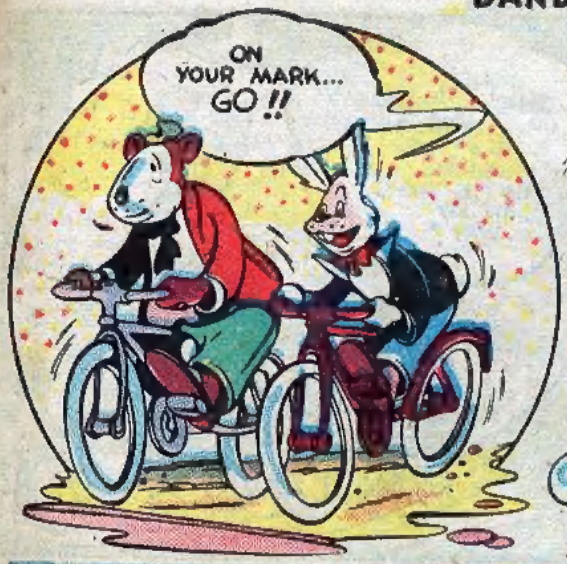

YA!!
NOW BOYS, STOP THIS SILLY FIGHTING .. OR I WONT DATE EITHER OF YOU!

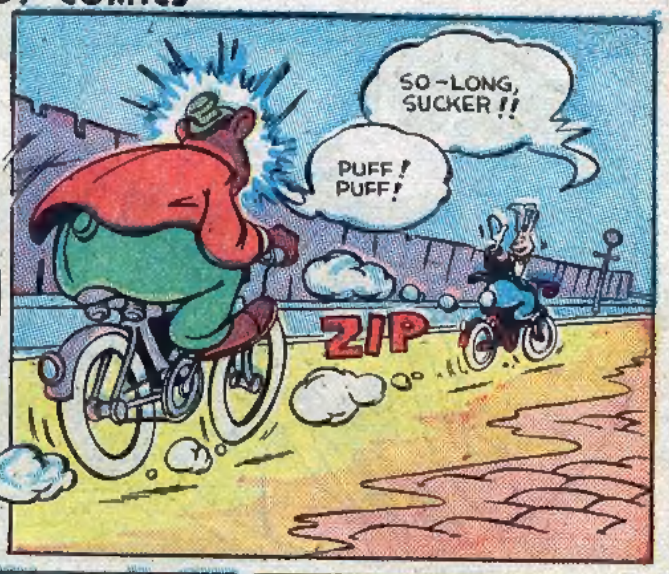

GEE, I'M SORRY, LULU.. HE STARTED IT!
WELL, I DON'T SEE WHY YOU TWO CAN'T SETTLE YOUR DIFFERENCES LIKE GENTLEMEN!

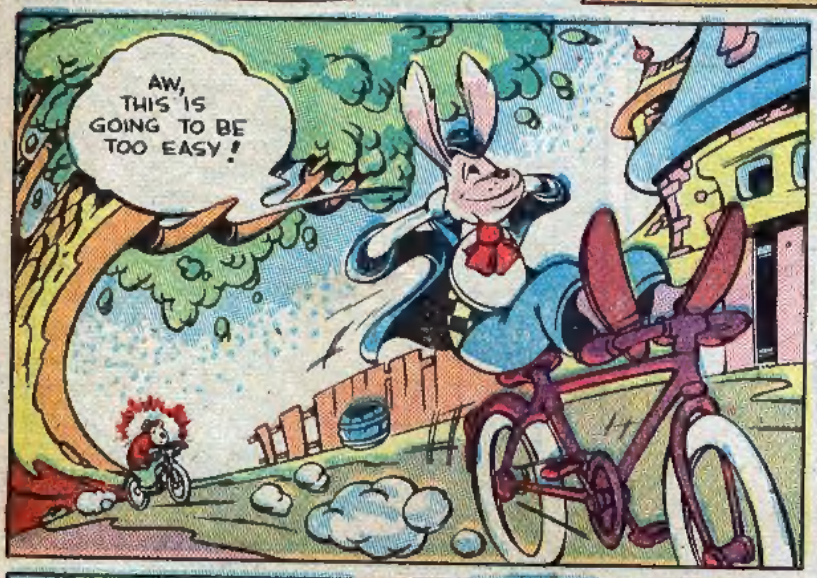
NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT I'M NOT A GENTLEMAN.. I'LL BIKE RACE DIMMY AROUND TOWN ... THE WINNER DATES YOU TONIGHT!
WELL, IF DIMMY...
YOU'RE ON!!


THE RULES ARE; RIDE YOUR BIKE ALL THE WAY... IF YOU GET OFF AT ANY TIME DURING THE RACE YOU LOSE!

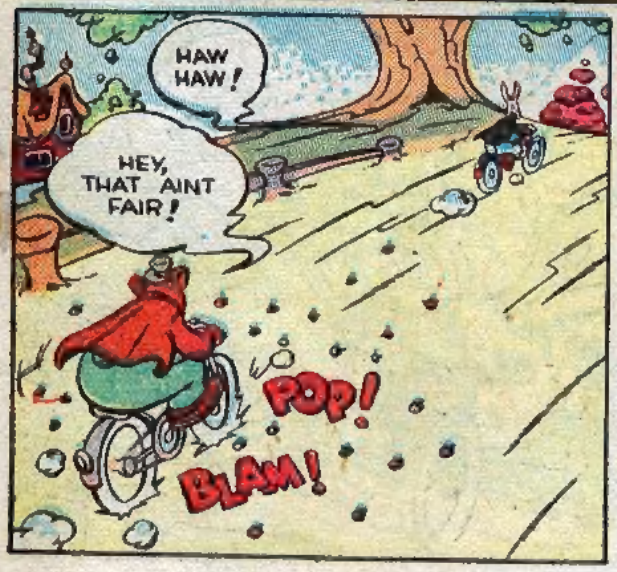

FIRST ONE TO RIDE HIS BIKE OVER THIS LINE WINS!

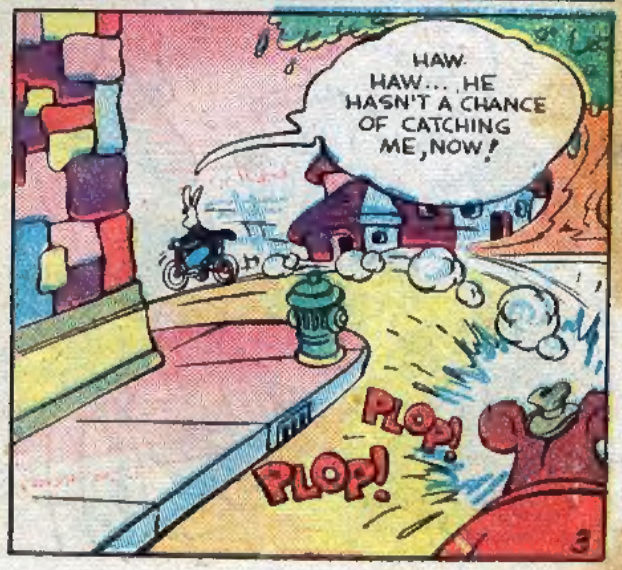

ON YOUR MARK... GO!!


SO-LONG, SUCKER!!
PUFF! PUFF!
ZIP

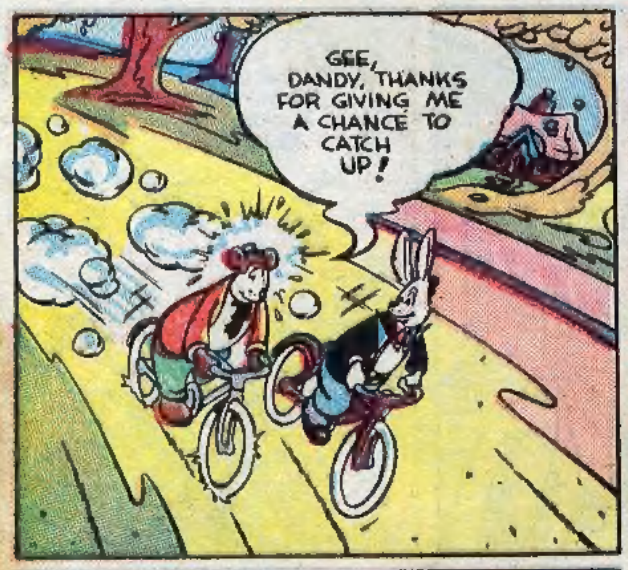

AW, THIS IS GOING TO BE TOO EASY!

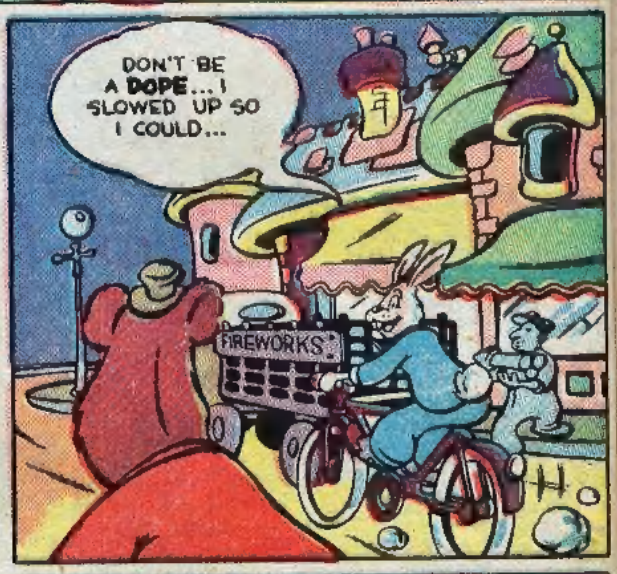
BUT THERE'S NO HARM IN MAKING IT EASIER!
TACKS

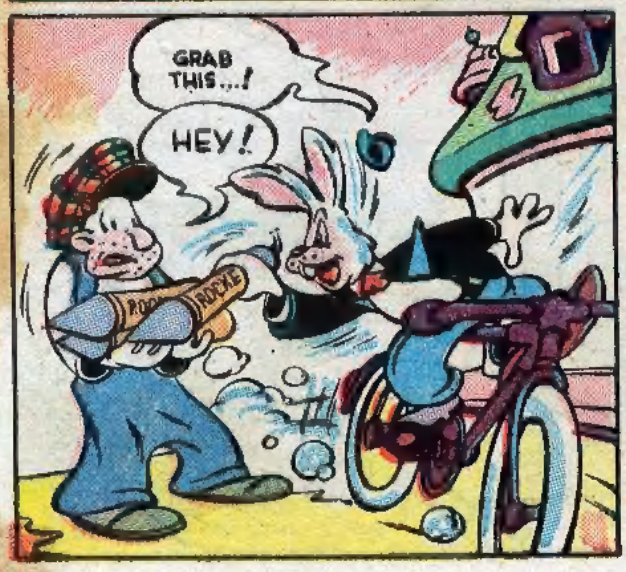

HAW HAW!
HEY, THAT AINT FAIR!
POP!
BLAM!

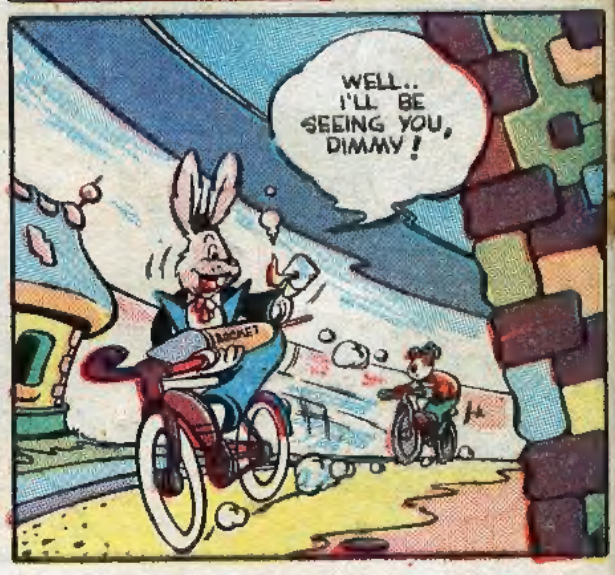

HAW HAW... HE HASN'T A CHANCE OF CATCHING ME, NOW!
PLOP!
PLOP!

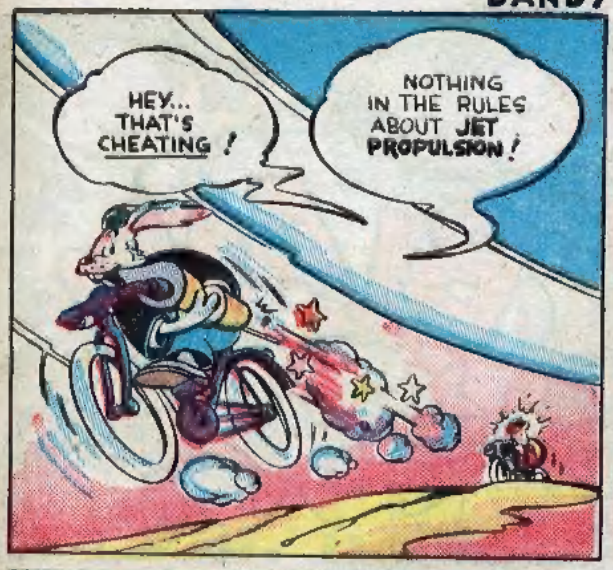
GOSH, HE'S ALMOST OUT OF SIGHT!
HEY, DANDY'S SLOWIN' UP... MAYBE HE'S SORRY FOR DROPPING THOSE TACKS IN MY WAY!

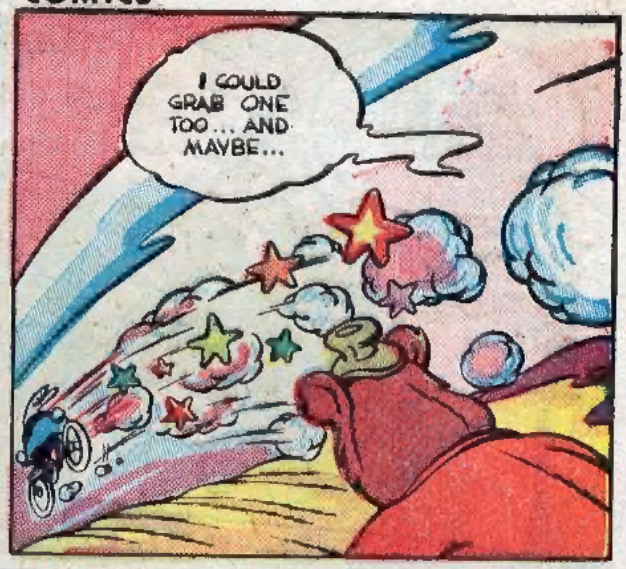

GEE, DANDY, THANKS FOR GIVING ME A CHANCE TO CATCH UP!

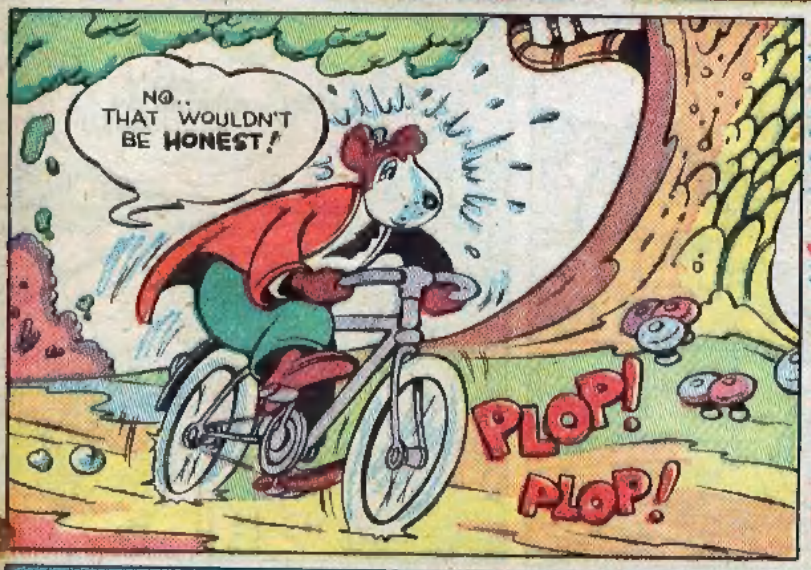

DON'T BE A DOPE... I SLOWED UP SO I COULD...
FIREWORKS


GRAB THIS...!
HEY!
ROCKET

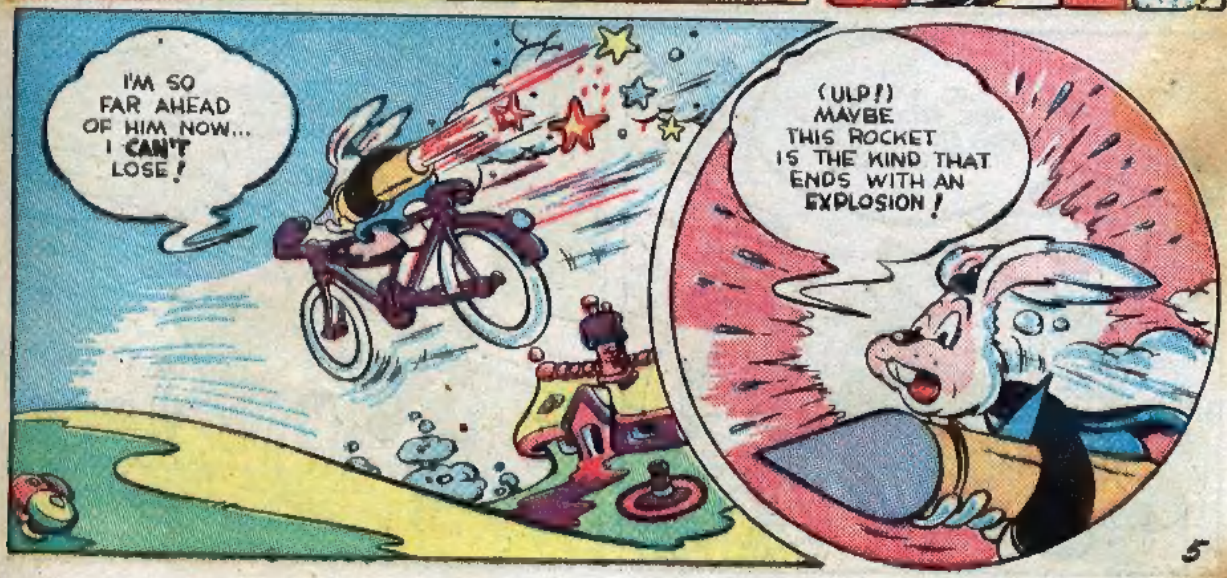

WELL.. I'LL BE SEEING YOU, DIMMY!

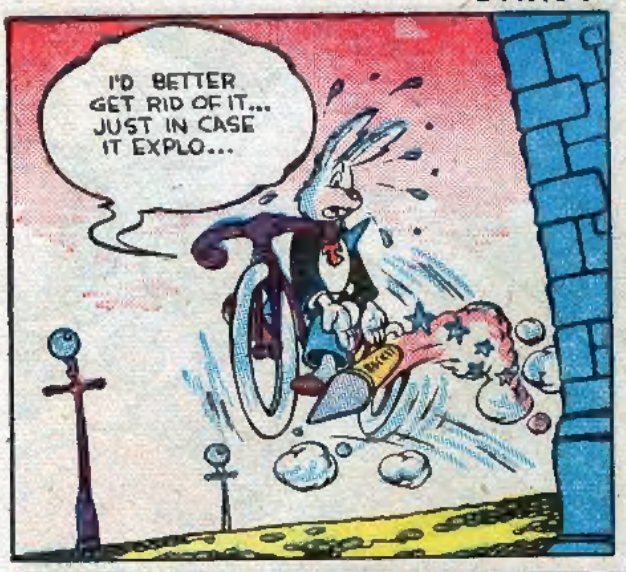

HEY... THAT'S CHEATING!
NOTHING IN THE RULES ABOUT JET PROPULSION!


I COULD GRAB ONE TOO... AND MAYBE...

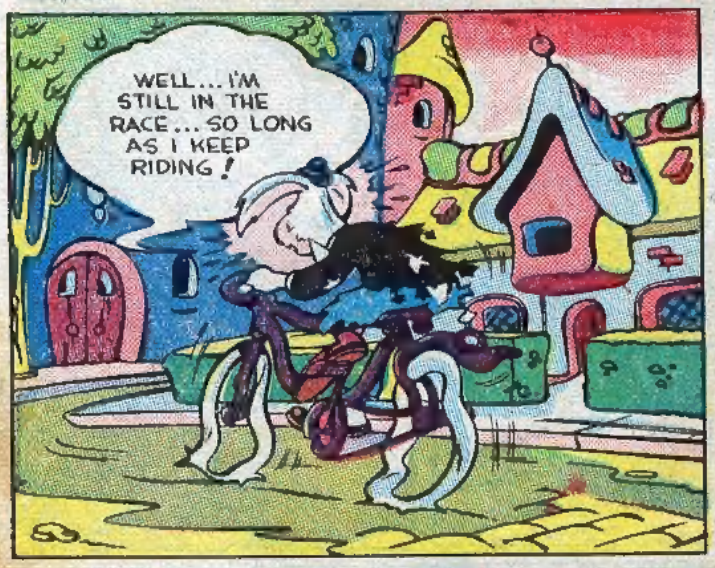

NO.. THAT WOULDN'T BE HONEST!
PLOP!
PLOP!

I'LL WIN HONESTLY, OR NOT AT ALL!

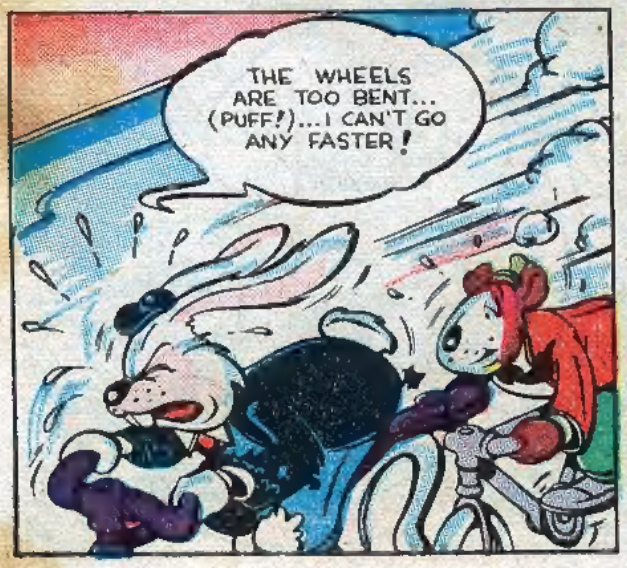

I'M SO FAR AHEAD OF HIM NOW... I CAN'T LOSE!
(ULP!) MAYBE THIS ROCKET IS THE KIND THAT ENDS WITH AN EXPLOSION!

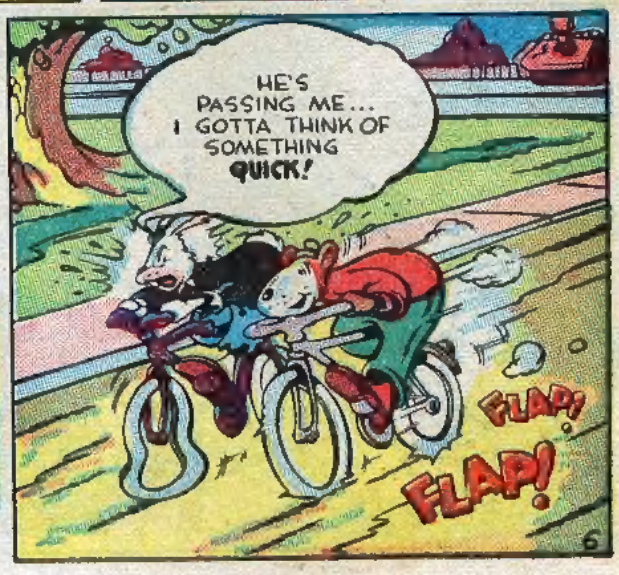

I'D BETTER GET RID OF IT... JUST IN CASE IT EXPLO...

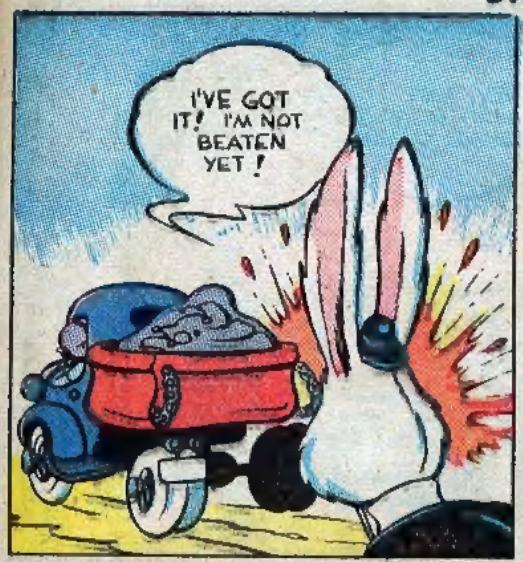
BLAM!

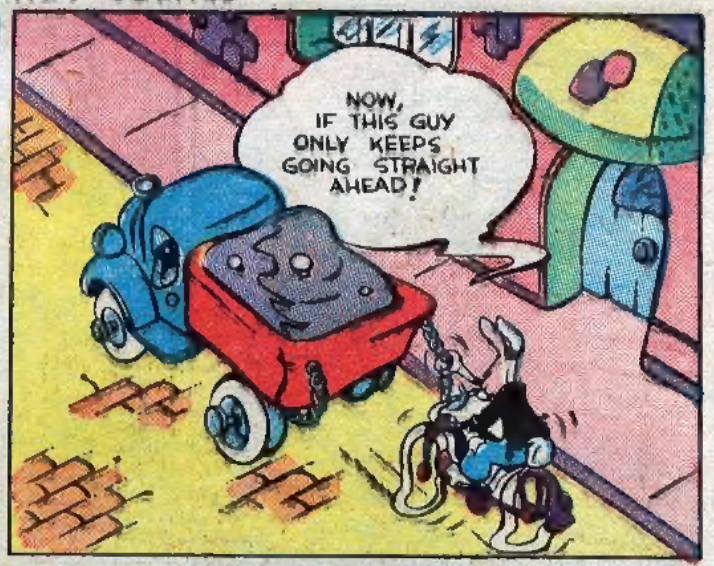

WELL... I'M STILL IN THE RACE... SO LONG AS I KEEP RIDING!

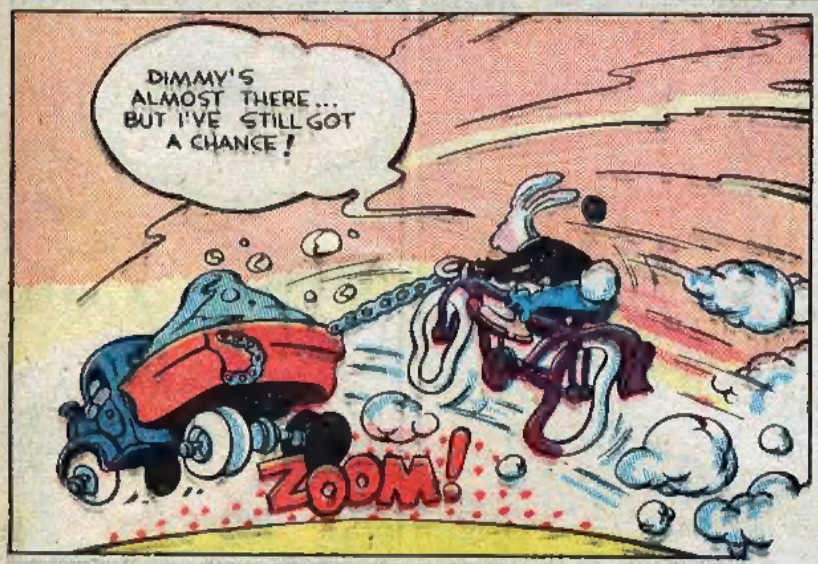
DINNY'S GAINING ON ME...(PUFF!)

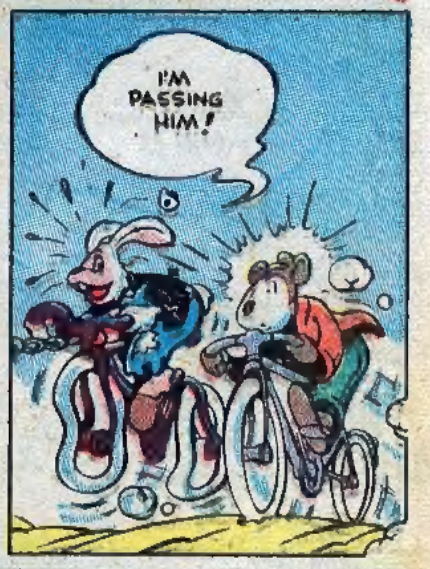

THE WHEELS ARE TOO BENT... (PUFF!)...I CAN'T GO ANY FASTER!

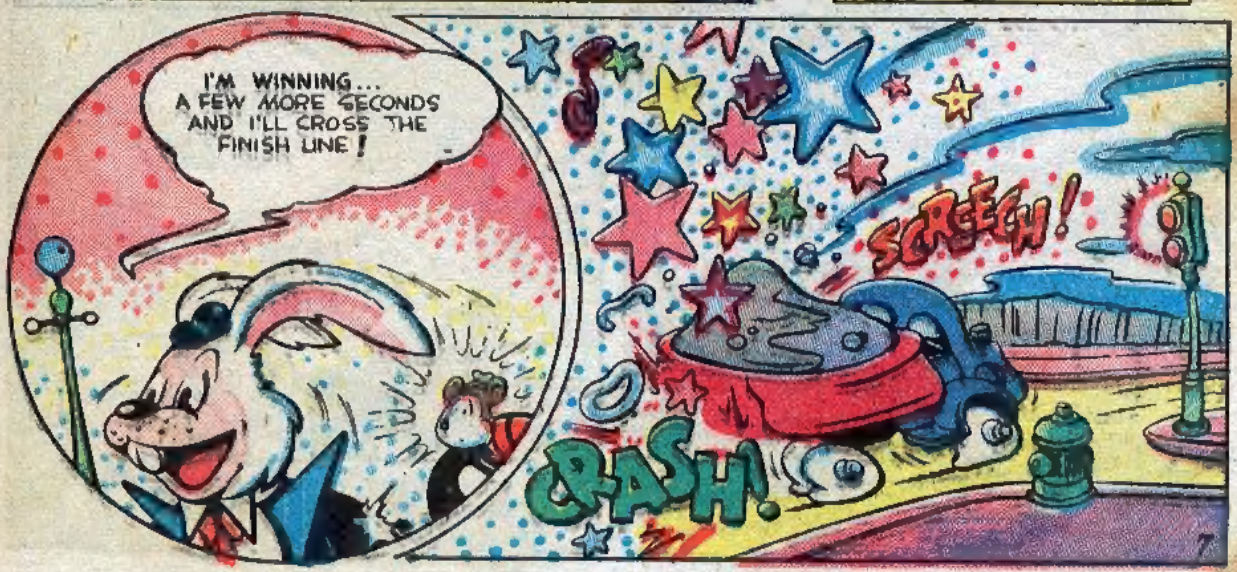

HE'S PASSING ME... I GOTTA THINK OF SOMETHING QUICK!
FLAP!
FLAP!


I'VE GOT IT! I'M NOT BEATEN YET!

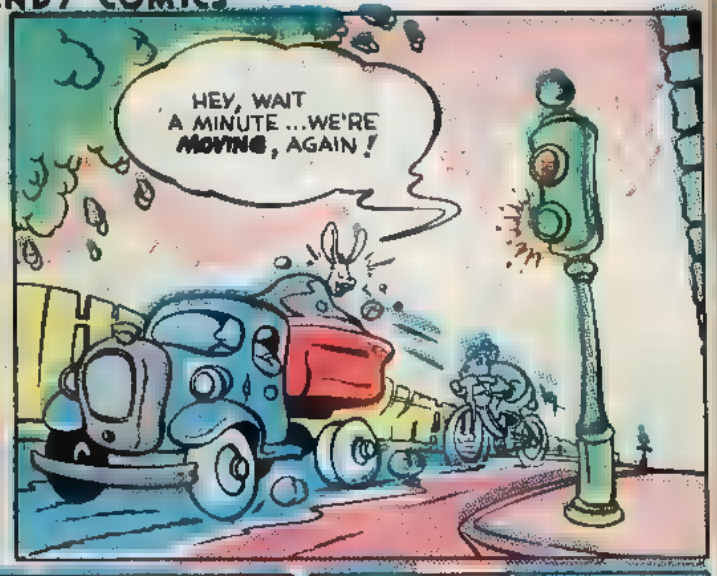

NOW, IF THIS GUY ONLY KEEPS GOING STRAIGHT AHEAD!

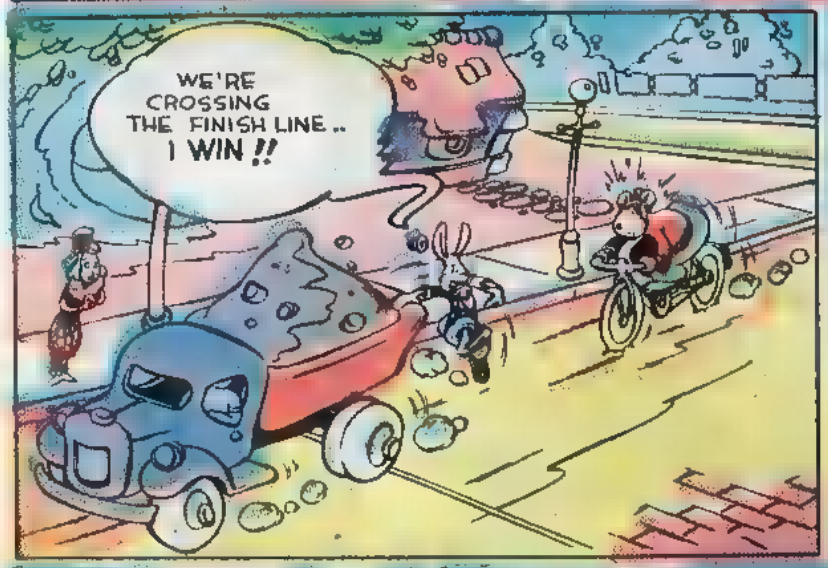

DIMMY'S ALMOST THERE... BUT I'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE!
ZOOM!

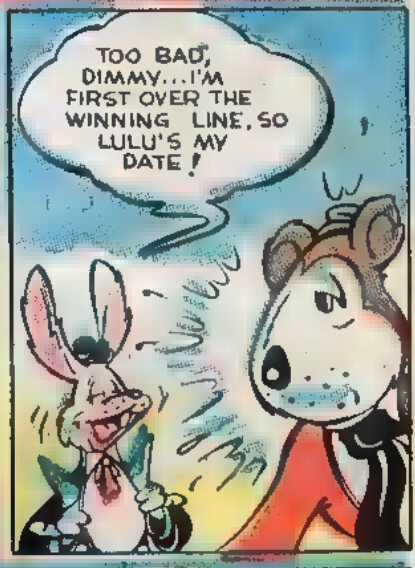

I'M PASSING HIM!

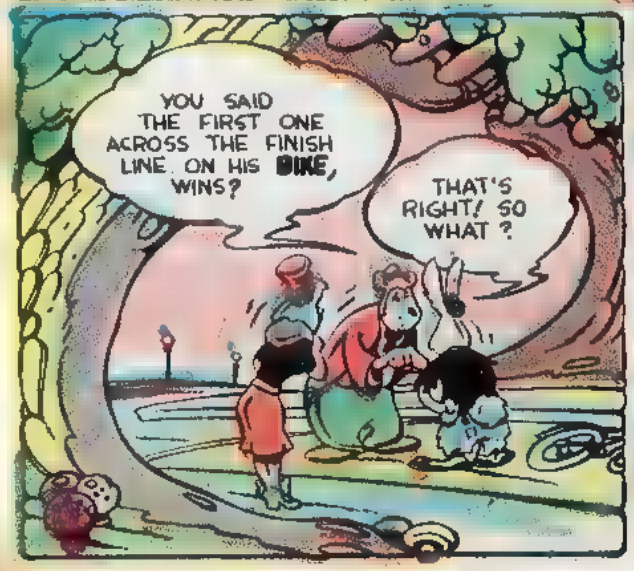

I'M WINNING... A FEW MORE SECONDS AND I'LL CROSS THE FINISH LINE!
SCREECH!
CRASH!

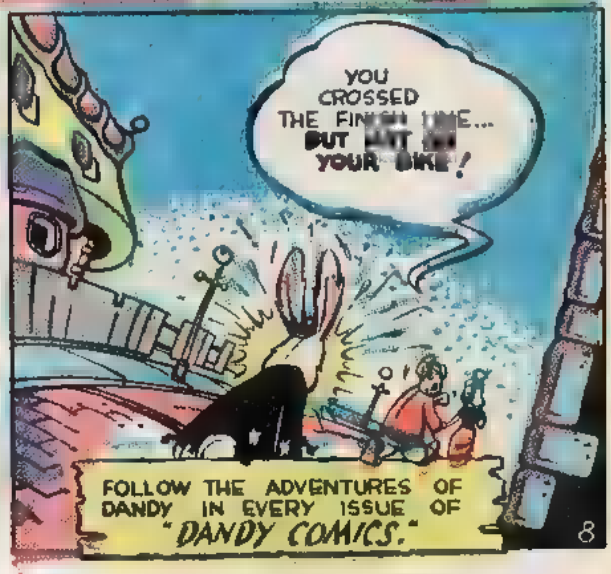
OF ALL THE DIRTY LUCK!


HEY, WAIT A MINUTE ...WE'RE MOVING, AGAIN!


WE'RE CROSSING THE FINISH LINE.. I WIN!!

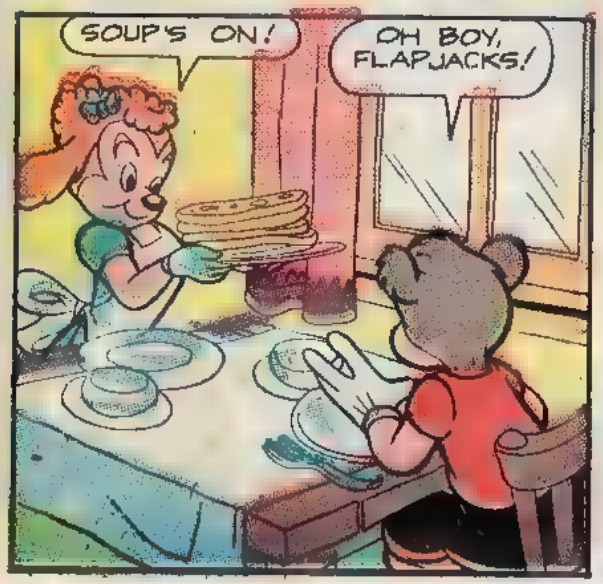

TOO BAD, DIMMY...I'M FIRST OVER THE WINNING LINE, SO LULU'S MY DATE!

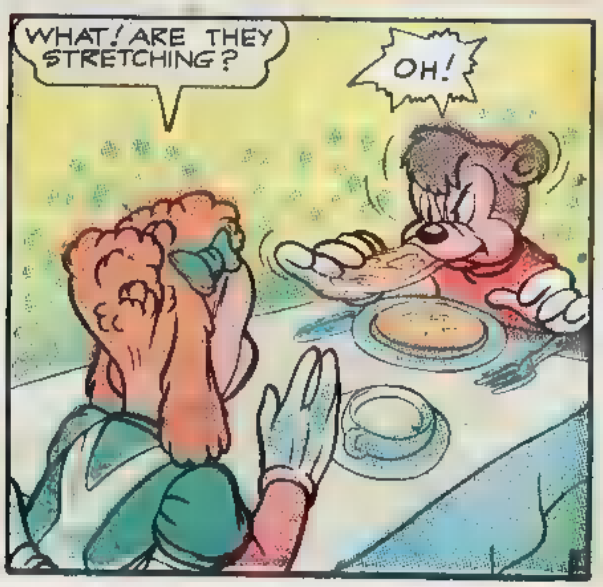

YOU SAID THE FIRST ONE ACROSS THE FINISH LINE ON HIS BIKE, WINS?
THAT'S RIGHT! SO WHAT?

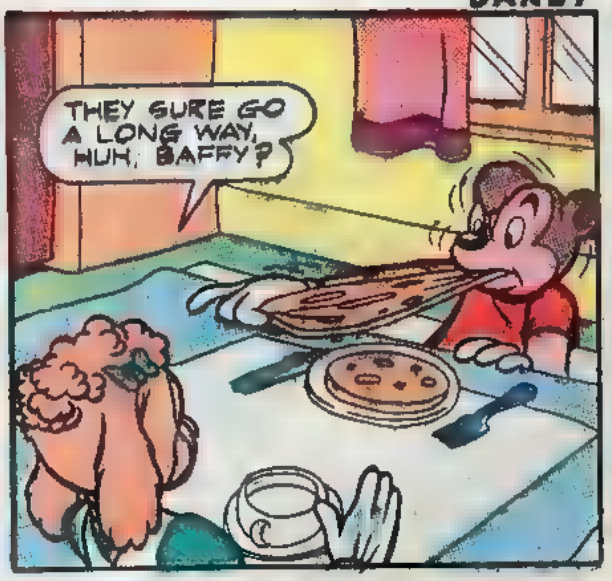

YOU CROSSED THE FINISH LINE... BUT [illegible] YOUR BIKE!
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF DANDY IN EVERY ISSUE OF "DANDY COMICS."

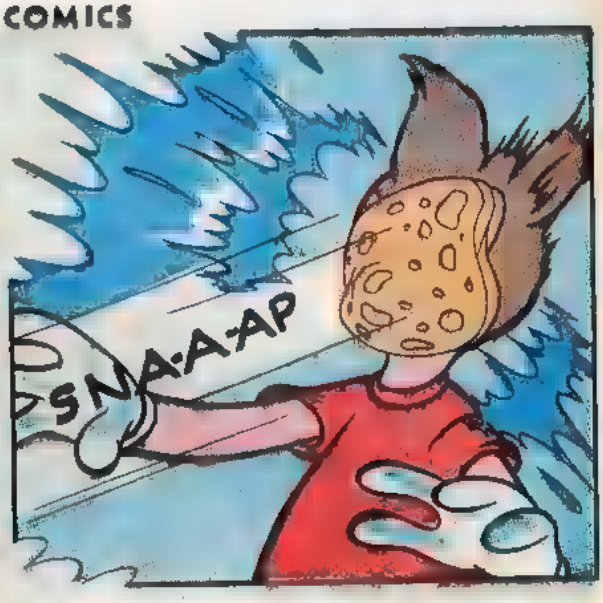
BAFFY BILL & MOLLY

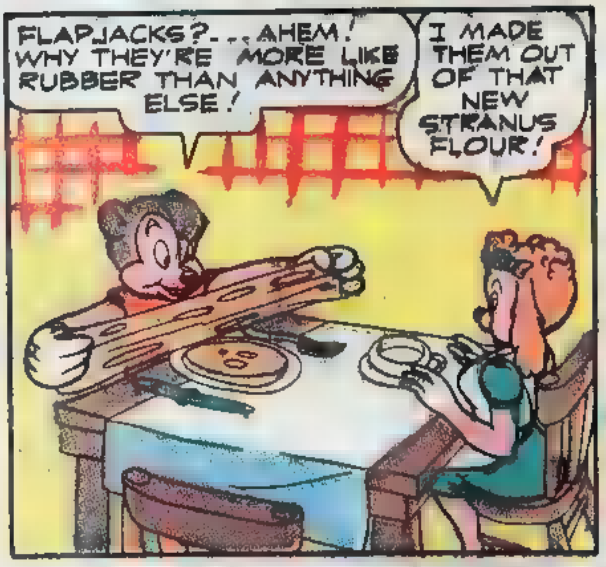
JCA

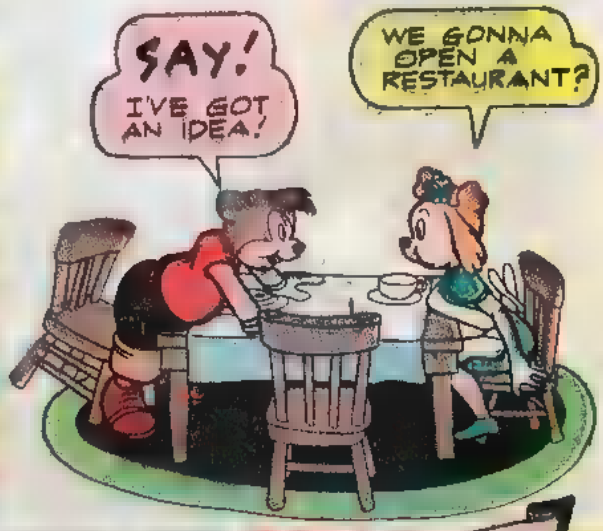




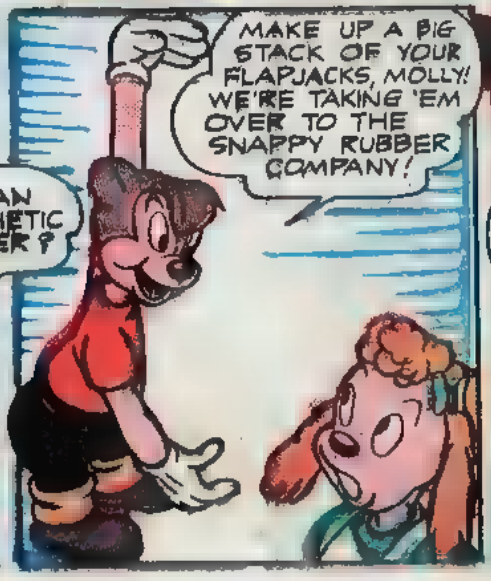

THEY SURE GO A LONG WAY, HUH, BAFFY?

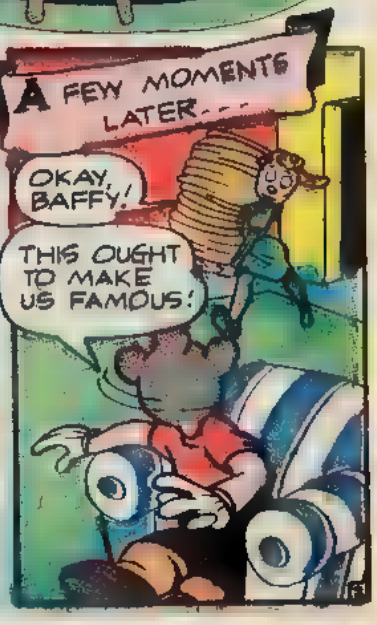

SNA-A-AP

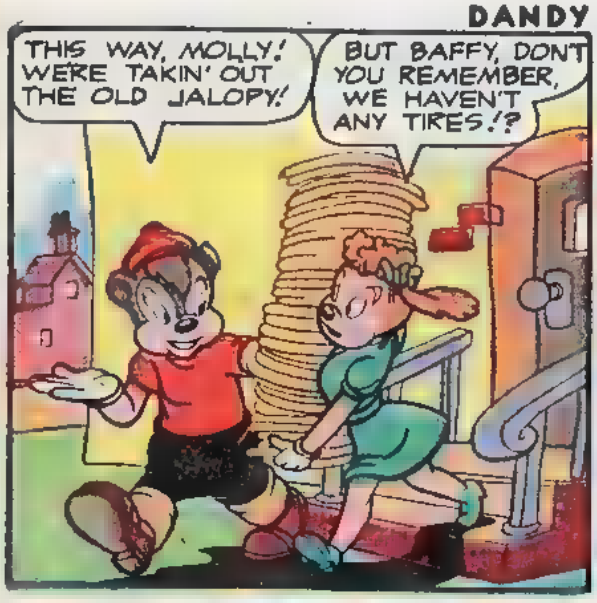

FLAPJACKS?... AHEM! WHY THEY'RE MORE LIKE RUBBER THAN ANYTHING ELSE!
I MADE THEM OUT OF THAT NEW STRANUS FLOUR!

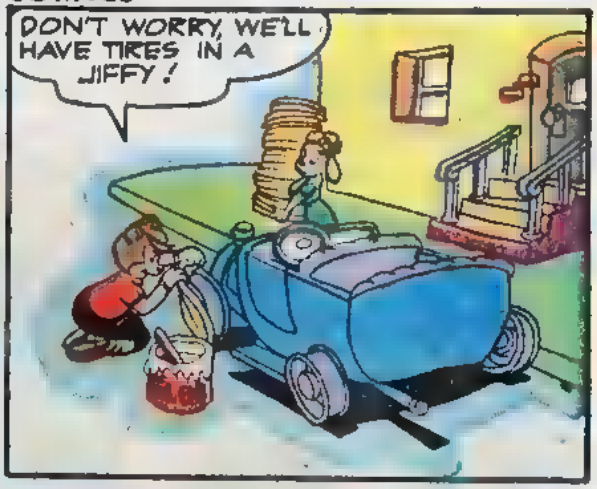

SAY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
WE GONNA OPEN A RESTAURANT?

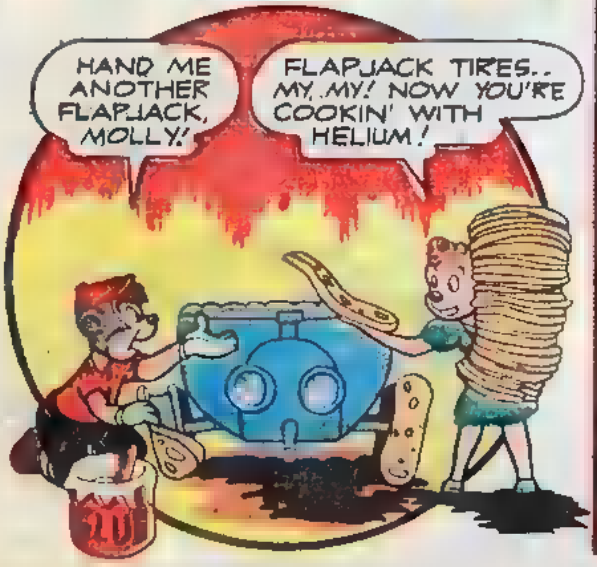
NO, BUT IF YOUR FLAPJACKS TURN OUT LIKE RUBBER, MAYBE YOU'VE GOT A FORMULA FOR A RUBBER SUBSTITUTE!
Y'MEAN SYMPATHETIC RUBBER?

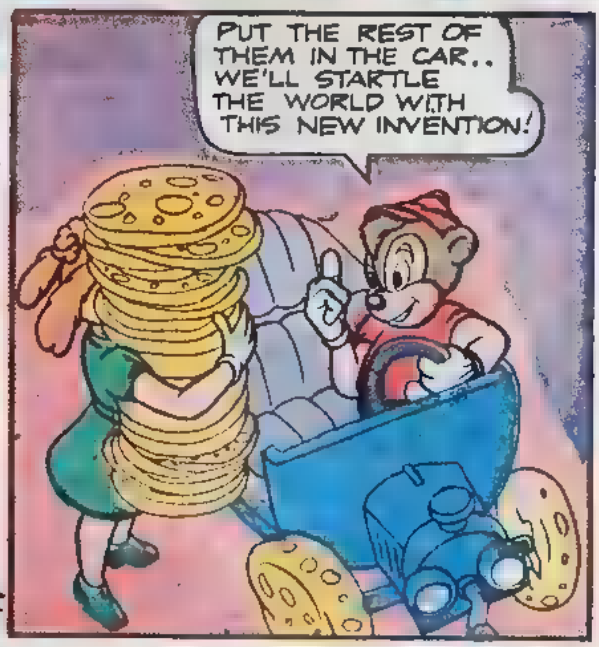

MAKE UP A BIG STACK OF YOUR FLAPJACKS, MOLLY! WE'RE TAKING 'EM OVER TO THE SNAPPY RUBBER COMPANY!

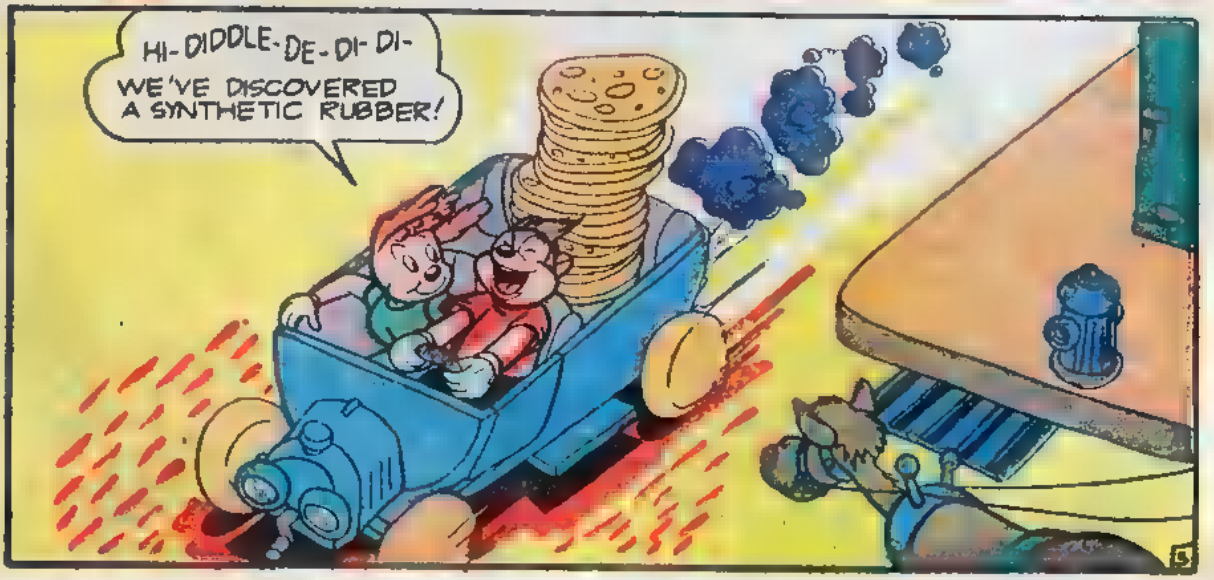

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
OKAY, BAFFY!
THIS OUGHT TO MAKE US FAMOUS!

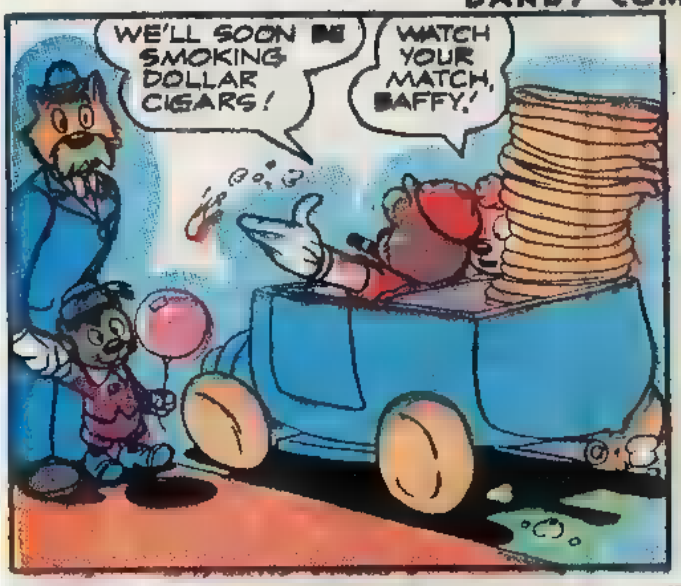

THIS WAY, MOLLY! WE'RE TAKIN' OUT THE OLD JALOPY!
BUT BAFFY, DON'T YOU REMEMBER, WE HAVEN'T ANY TIRES!?


DON'T WORRY, WE'LL HAVE TIRES IN A JIFFY!

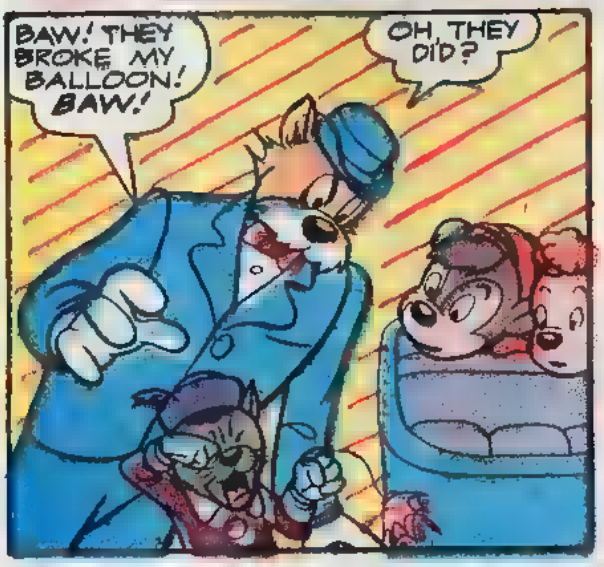

HAND ME ANOTHER FLAPJACK, MOLLY!
FLAPJACK TIRES.. MY, MY! NOW YOU'RE COOKIN' WITH HELIUM!

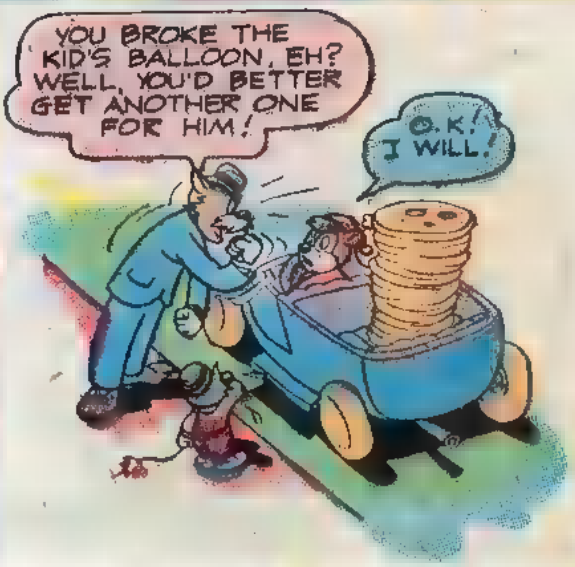

PUT THE REST OF THEM IN THE CAR.. WE'LL STARTLE THE WORLD WITH THIS NEW INVENTION!


HI-DIDDLE-DE-DI-DI- WE'VE DISCOVERED A SYNTHETIC RUBBER!

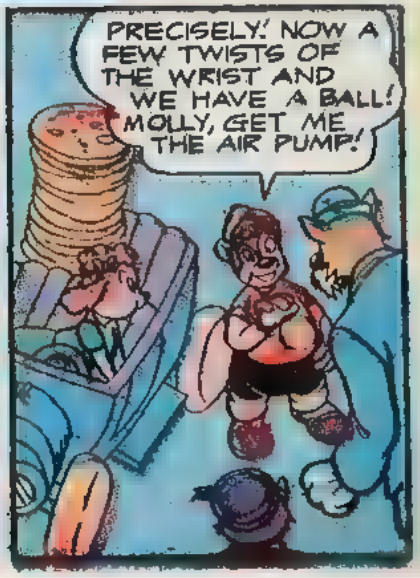

WE'LL SOON BE SMOKING DOLLAR CIGARS!
WATCH YOUR MATCH, BAFFY!

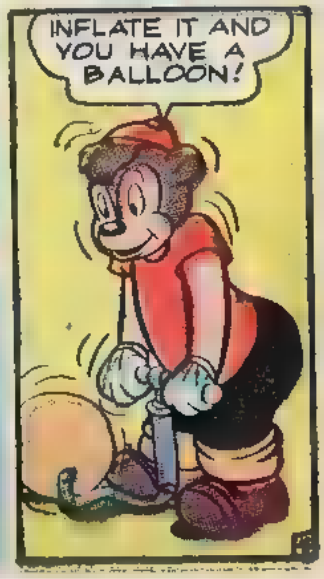
POP

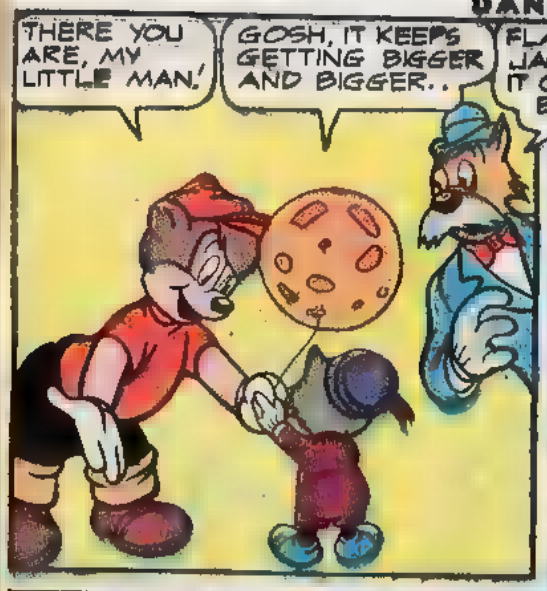

BAW! THEY BROKE MY BALLOON! BAW!
OH, THEY DID?

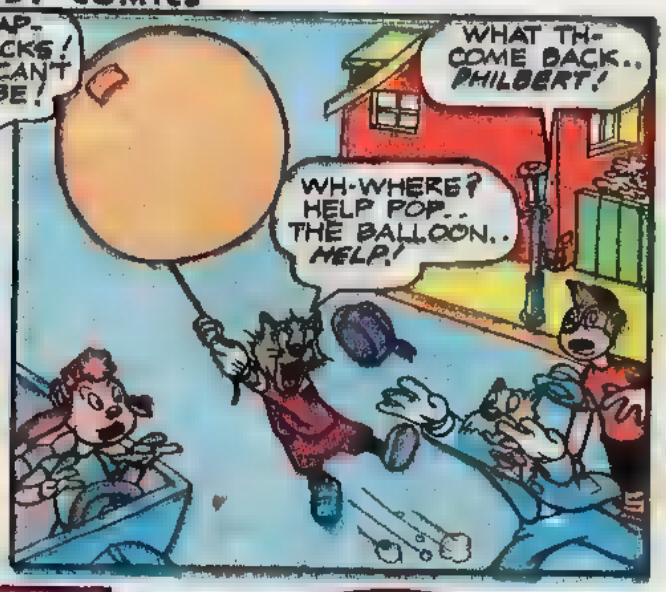

YOU BROKE THE KID'S BALLOON, EH? WELL, YOU'D BETTER GET ANOTHER ONE FOR HIM!
O.K.! I WILL!

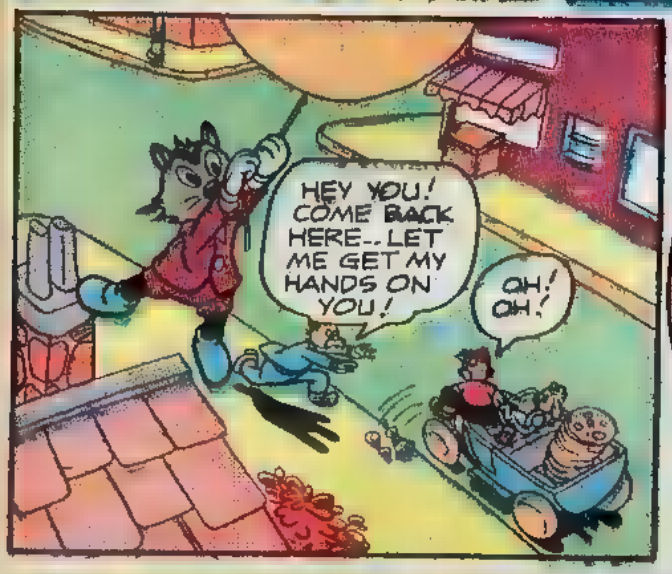
I HAVE HERE THE LATEST RUBBER SUBSTITUTE!
THAT LOOKS LIKE A FLAPJACK!

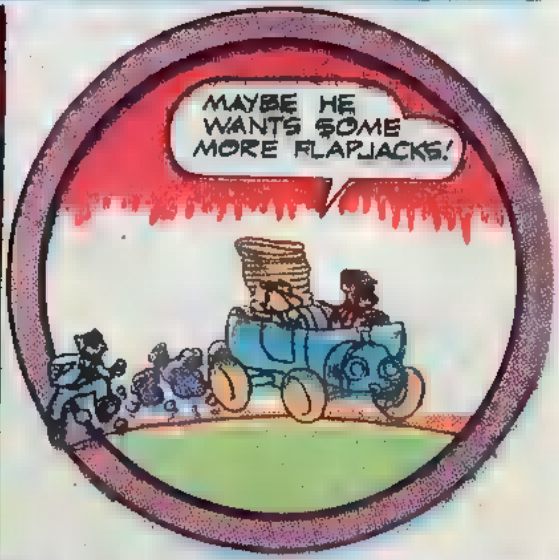

PRECISELY! NOW A FEW TWISTS OF THE WRIST AND WE HAVE A BALL! MOLLY, GET ME THE AIR PUMP!

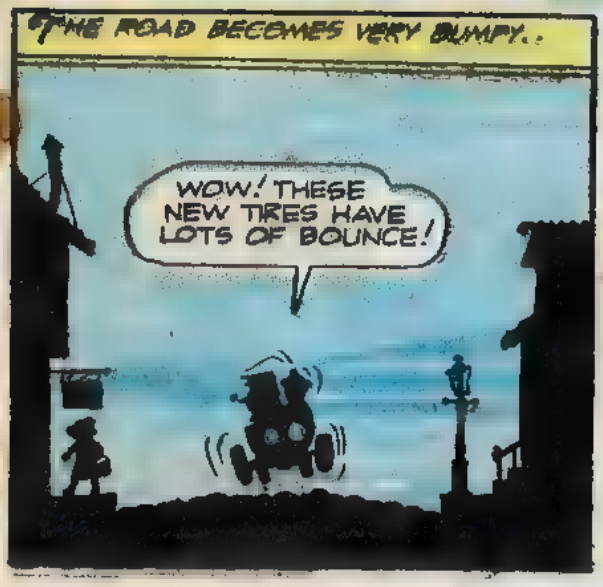

INFLATE IT AND YOU HAVE A BALLOON!

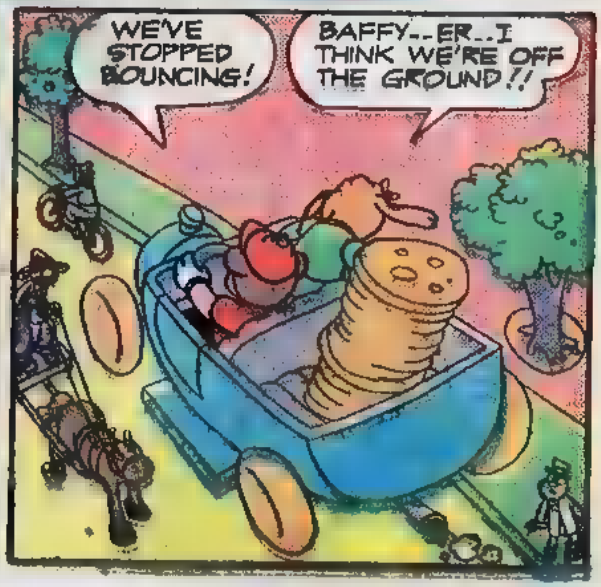

THERE YOU ARE, MY LITTLE MAN!
GOSH, IT KEEPS GETTING BIGGER AND BIGGER..
FLAP-JACKS! IT CAN'T BE!

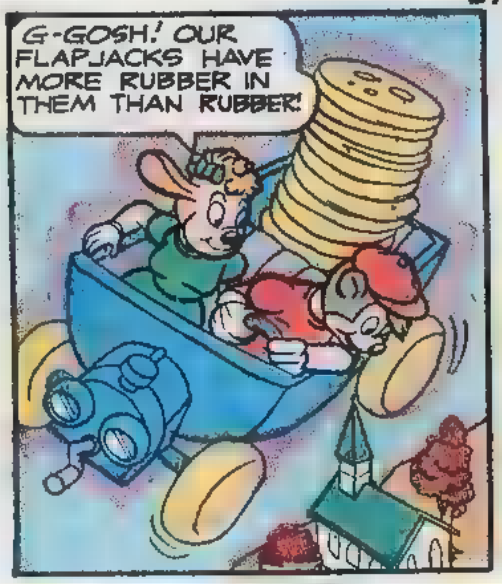

WHAT TH- COME BACK.. PHILBERT!
WH-WHERE? HELP POP.. THE BALLOON.. HELP!

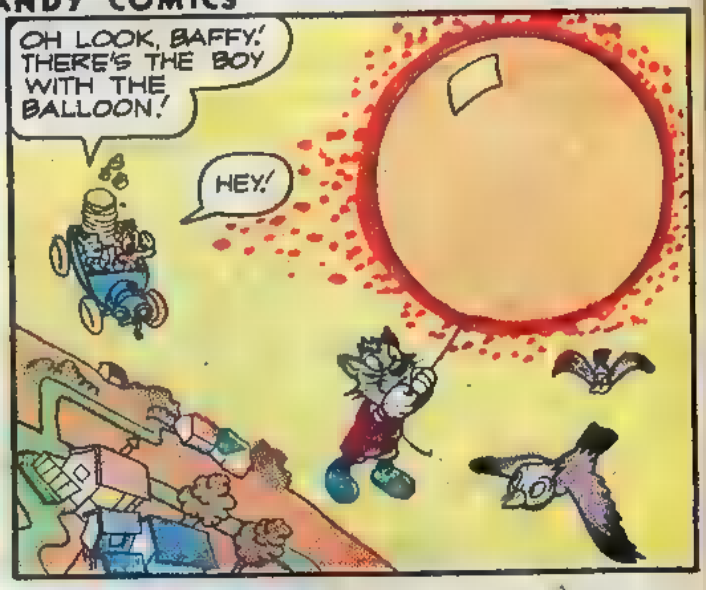

HEY YOU! COME BACK HERE--LET ME GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
OH! OH!

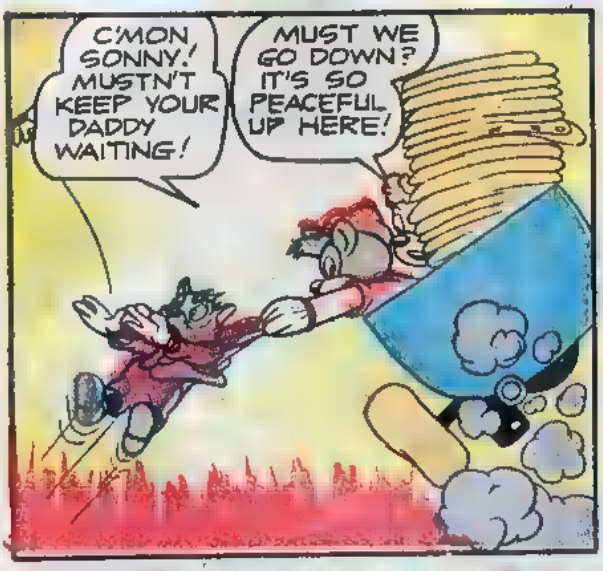

MAYBE HE WANTS SOME MORE FLAPJACKS!

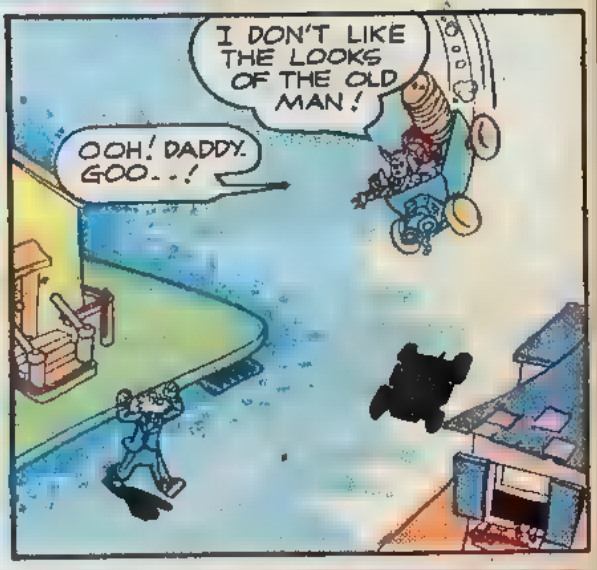

THE ROAD BECOMES VERY BUMPY..
WOW! THESE NEW TIRES HAVE LOTS OF BOUNCE!

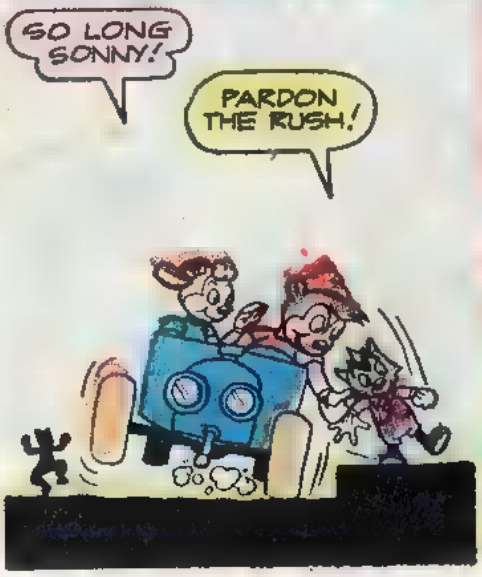

WE'VE STOPPED BOUNCING!
BAFFY--ER..I THINK WE'RE OFF THE GROUND!!

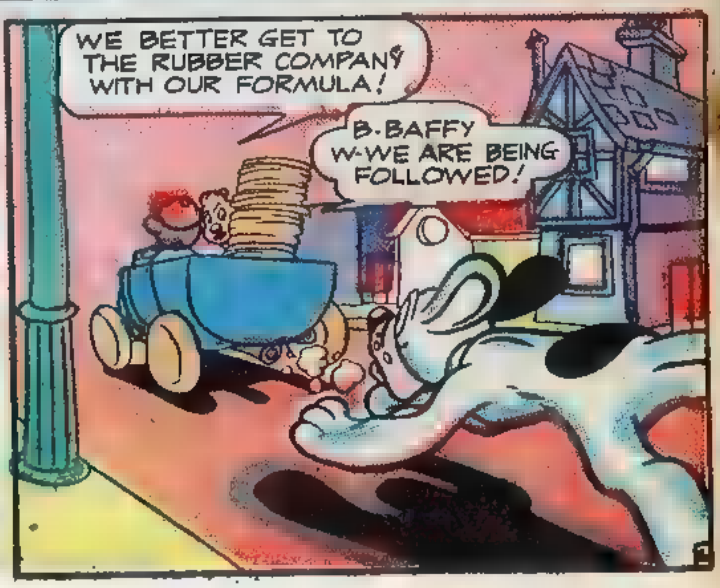

G-GOSH! OUR FLAPJACKS HAVE MORE RUBBER IN THEM THAN RUBBER!

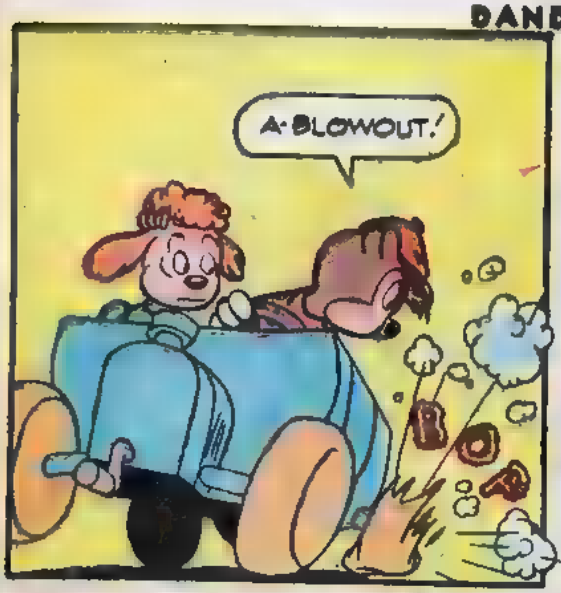

OH LOOK, BAFFY! THERE'S THE BOY WITH THE BALLOON!
HEY!

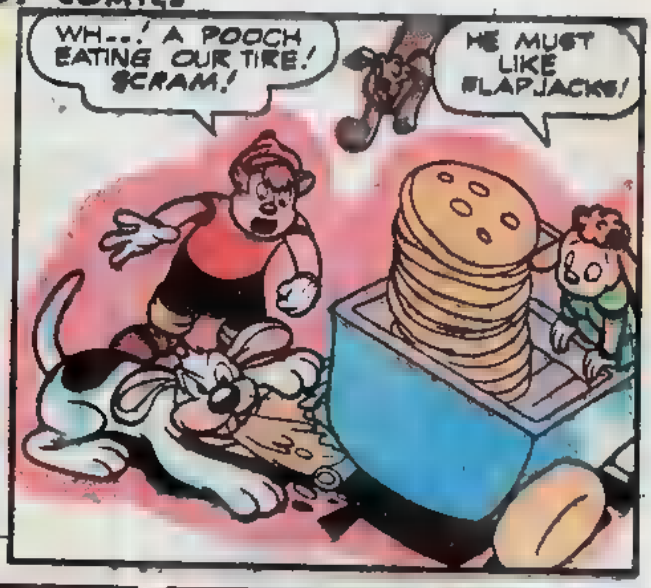

C'MON SONNY! MUSTN'T KEEP YOUR DADDY WAITING!
MUST WE GO DOWN? IT'S SO PEACEFUL UP HERE!

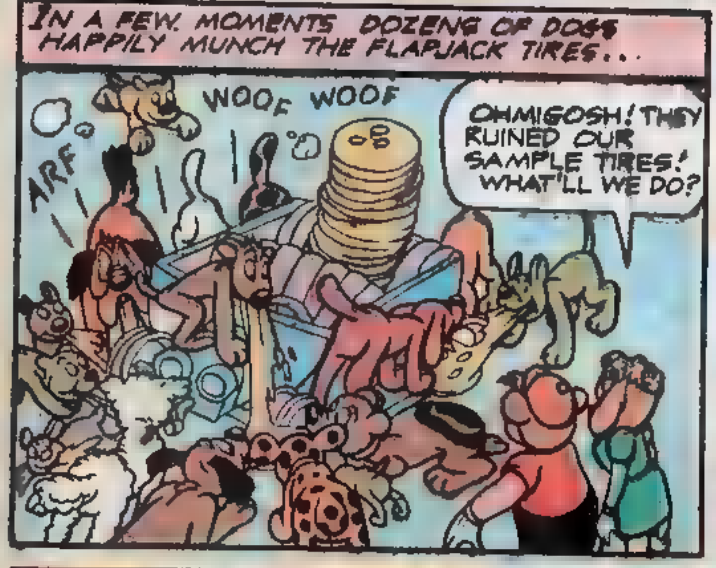

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THE OLD MAN!
OOH! DADDY. GOO...!

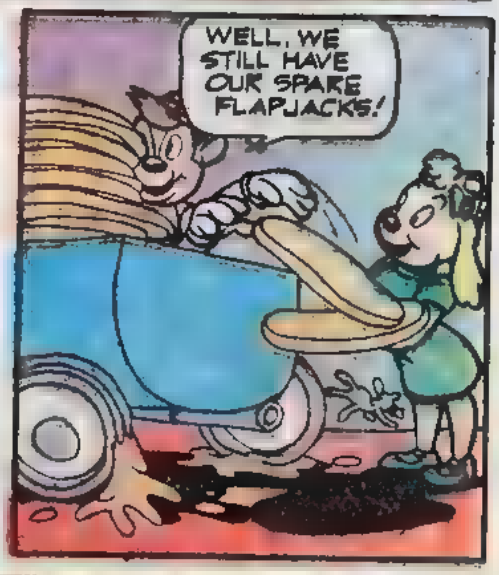

SO LONG SONNY!
PARDON THE RUSH!

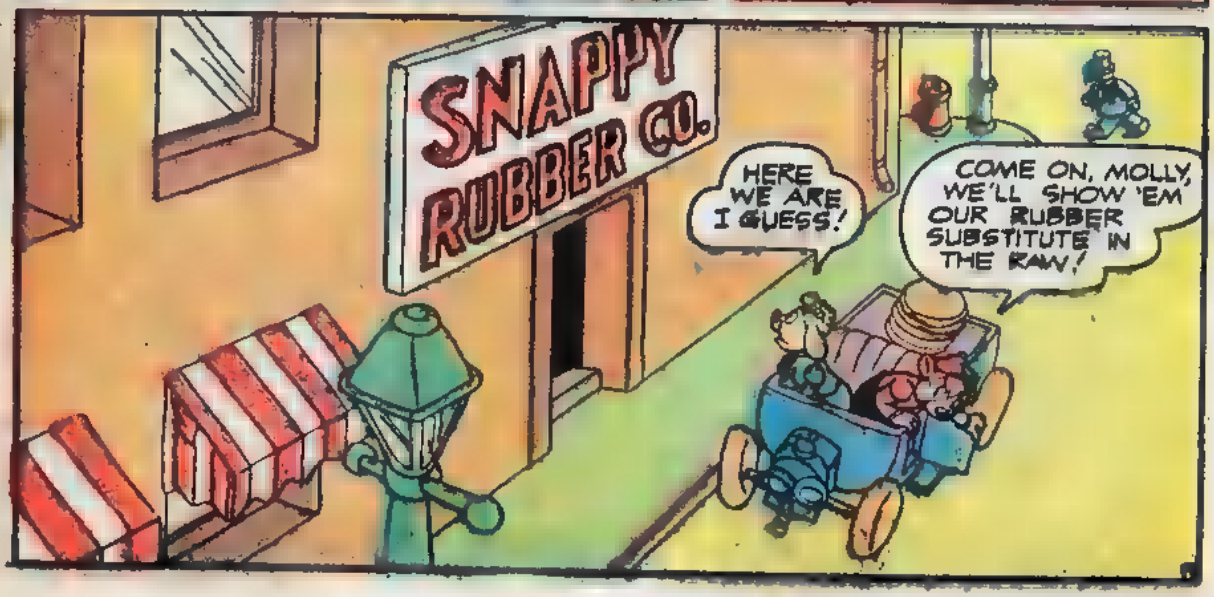

WE BETTER GET TO THE RUBBER COMPANY WITH OUR FORMULA!
B-BAFFY W-WE ARE BEING FOLLOWED!

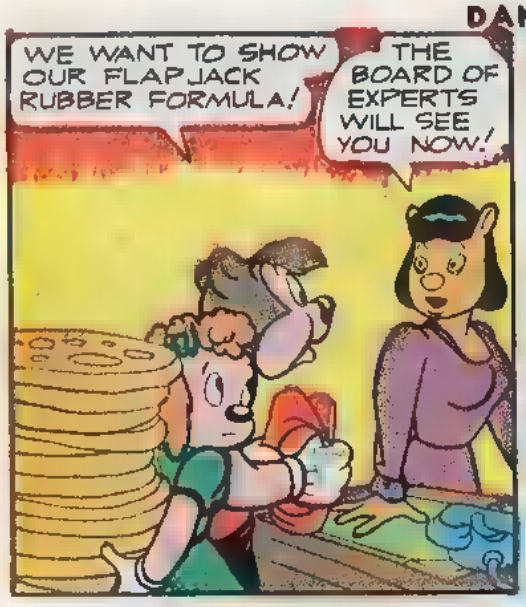

A-BLOWOUT!

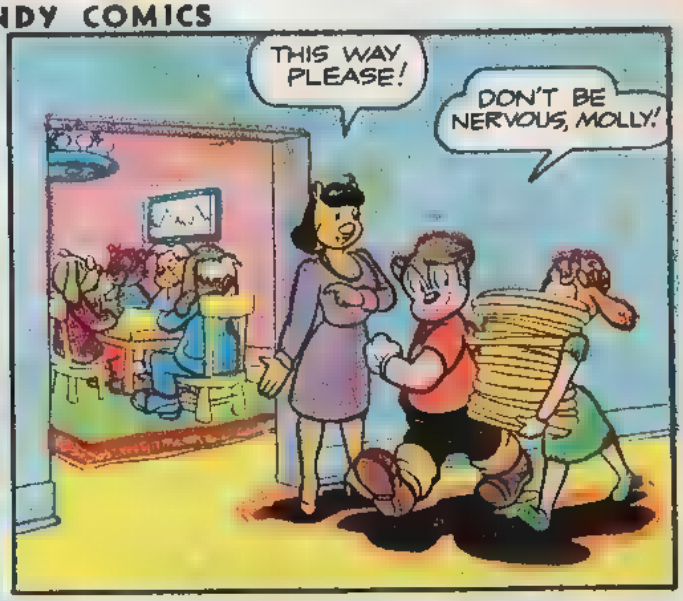

WH--! A POOCH EATING OUR TIRE! SCRAM!
HE MUST LIKE FLAPJACKS!

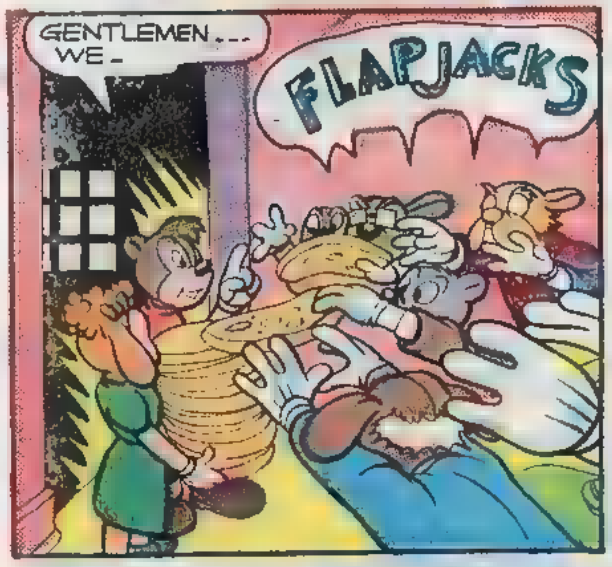

IN A FEW MOMENTS DOZENS OF DOGS HAPPILY MUNCH THE FLAPJACK TIRES...
ARF
WOOF WOOF
OHMIGOSH! THEY RUINED OUR SAMPLE TIRES! WHAT'LL WE DO?

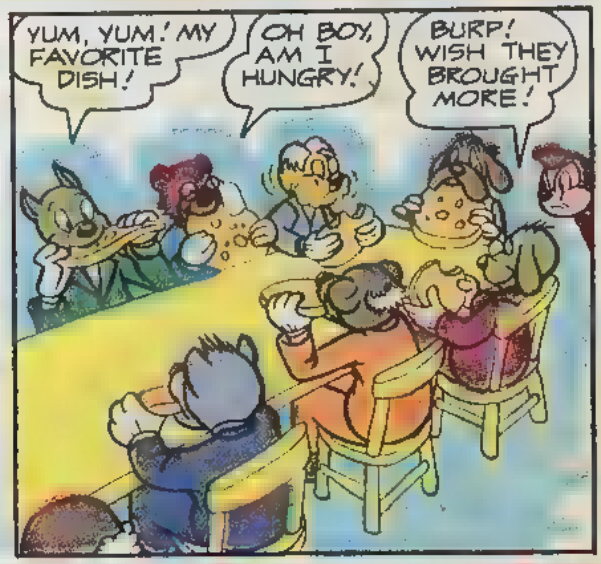

WELL, WE STILL HAVE OUR SPARE FLAPJACKS!


SNAPPY RUBBER CO.
HERE WE ARE I GUESS!
COME ON, MOLLY, WE'LL SHOW 'EM OUR RUBBER SUBSTITUTE IN THE RAW!


WE WANT TO SHOW OUR FLAPJACK RUBBER FORMULA!
THE BOARD OF EXPERTS WILL SEE YOU NOW!


THIS WAY PLEASE!
DON'T BE NERVOUS, MOLLY!


GENTLEMEN... WE-
FLAPJACKS


YUM, YUM! MY FAVORITE DISH!
OH BOY, AM I HUNGRY!
BURP! WISH THEY BROUGHT MORE!

GOLLY, THEY ATE UP ALL OUR FLAPJACKS!

WE CAME TO SHOW YOU OUR NEW RUB..
YOU NEW WAITERS ARE OKAY..NOW HURRY BACK WITH THE COFFEE!
OOO

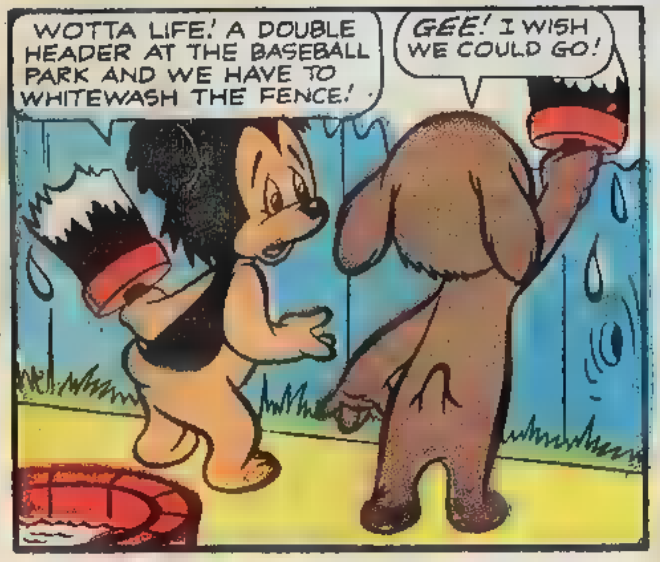
RUFF AND REDDY

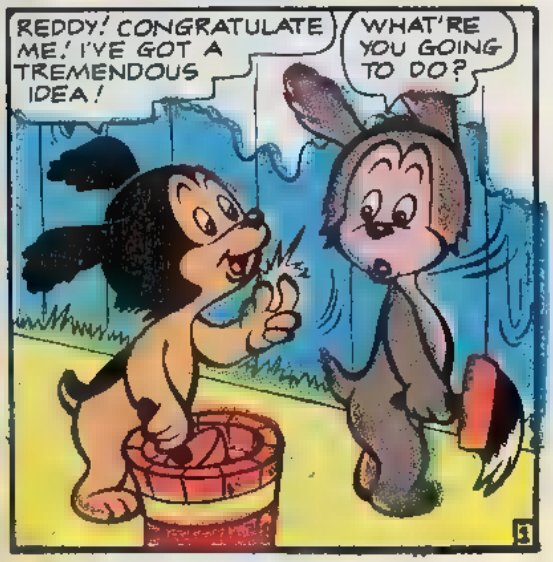
HEY! THAT'S THE *WRONG* WAY TO DO IT!

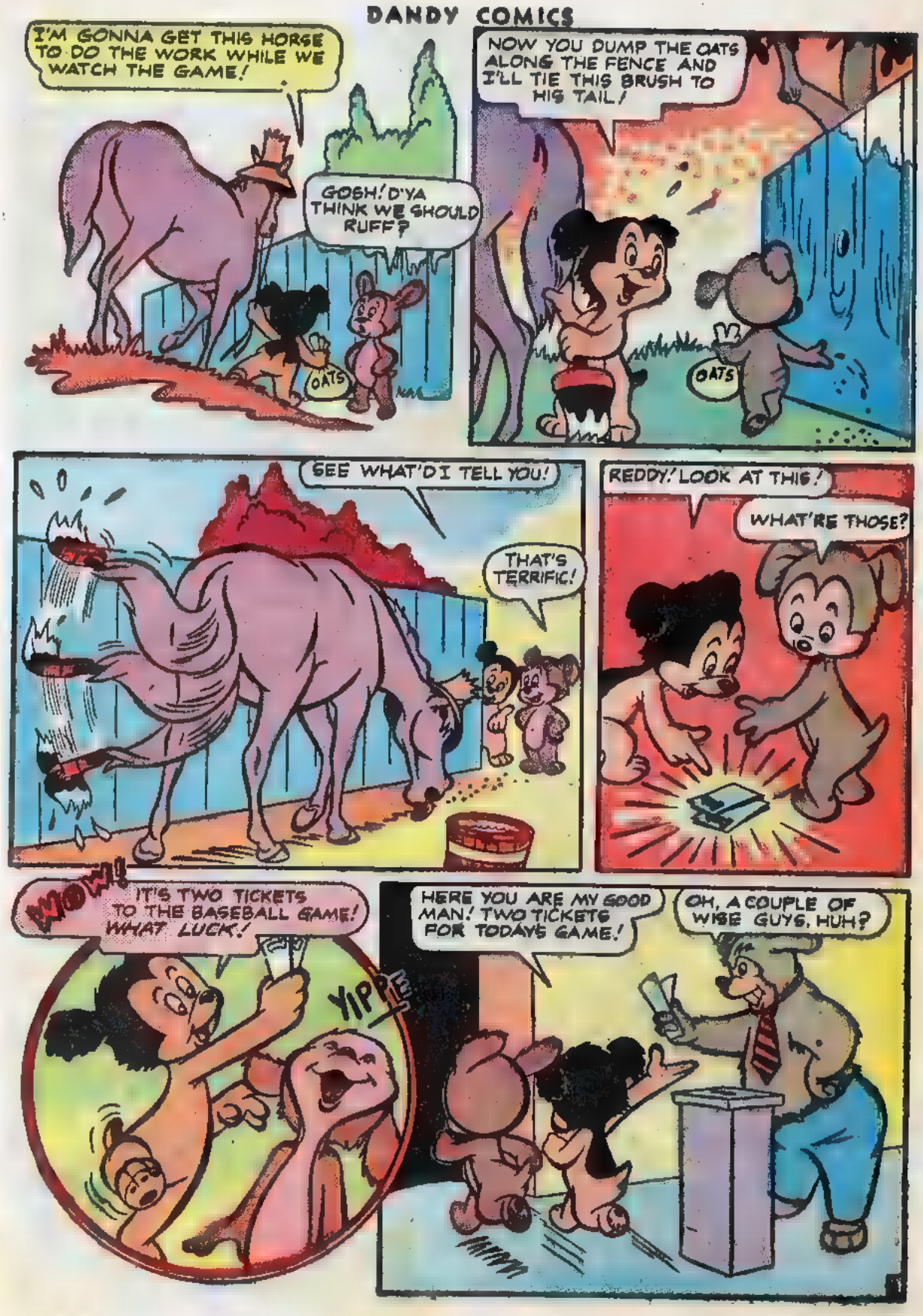
SOCKO

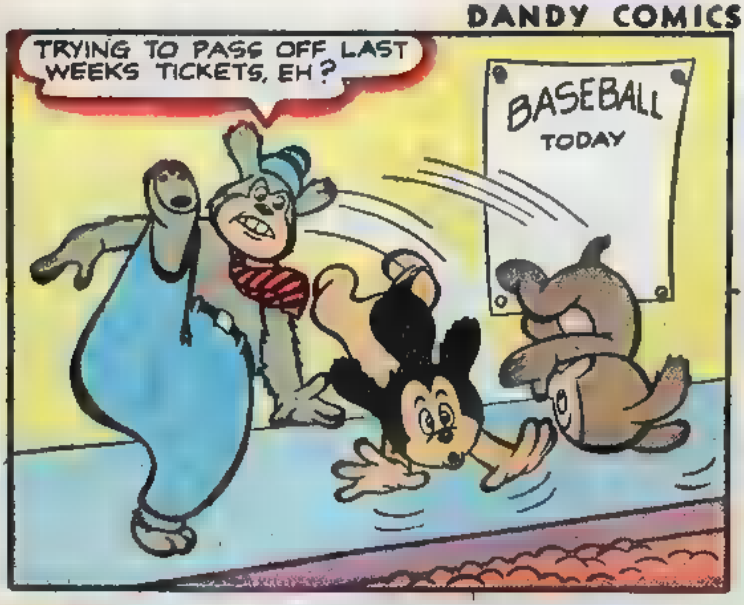
BASEBALL "AMERICA'S FAVORITE SPORT" ..MAKES RUFF AND REDDY, "AMERICA'S FAVORITE SUCKERS" IN "BATTY BASEBALL."

JCA

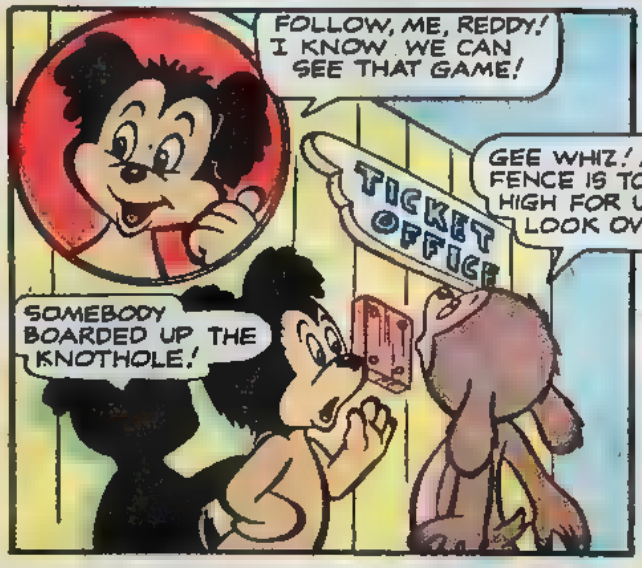


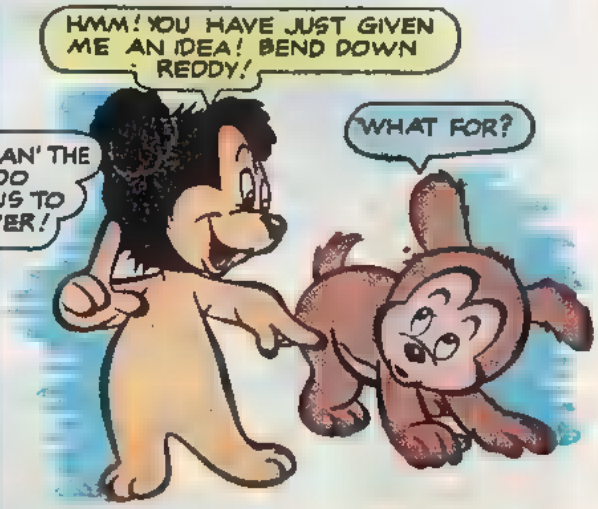


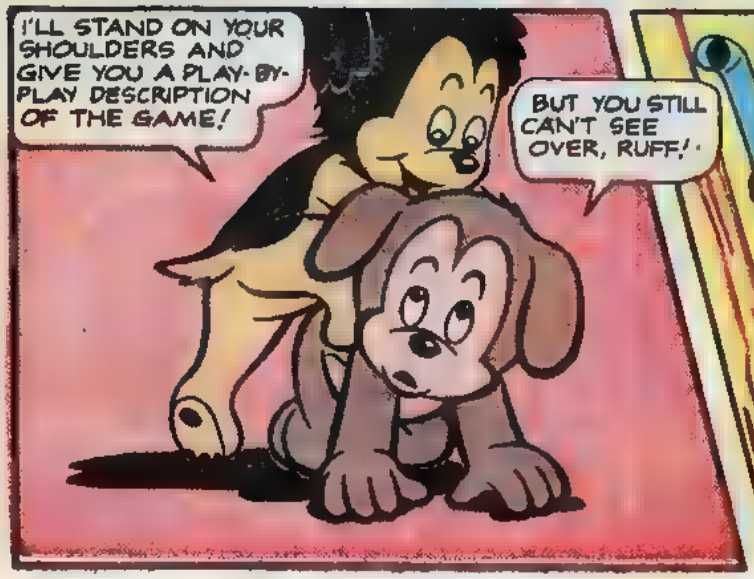

I'M GONNA GET THIS HORSE TO DO THE WORK WHILE WE WATCH THE GAME!
GOSH! D'YA THINK WE SHOULD RUFF?
OATS
NOW YOU DUMP THE OATS ALONG THE FENCE AND I'LL TIE THIS BRUSH TO HIS TAIL!
OATS
SEE WHAT'D I TELL YOU!
THAT'S TERRIFIC!
REDDY! LOOK AT THIS!
WHAT'RE THOSE?
WOW!
IT'S TWO TICKETS TO THE BASEBALL GAME! WHAT LUCK!
YIPPEE
HERE YOU ARE MY GOOD MAN! TWO TICKETS FOR TODAY'S GAME!
OH, A COUPLE OF WISE GUYS, HUH?


TRYING TO PASS OFF LAST WEEKS TICKETS, EH?
BASEBALL TODAY

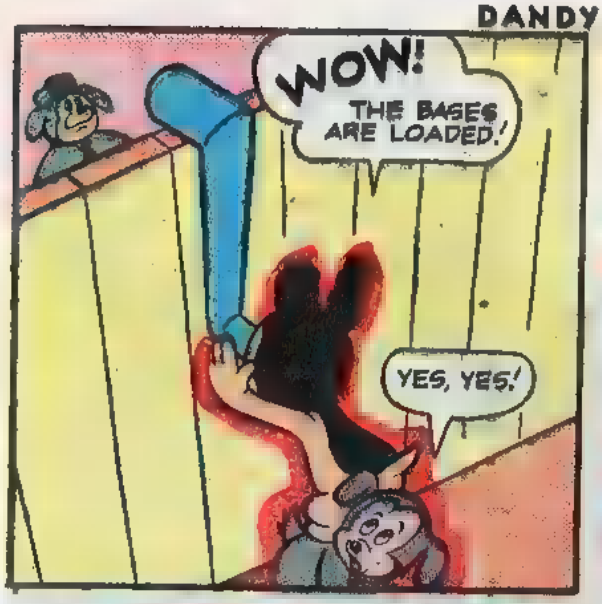
AW, IT'S PROBABLY UNCOMFORTABLE SITTING IN A SEAT ANYWAY!
YEA!

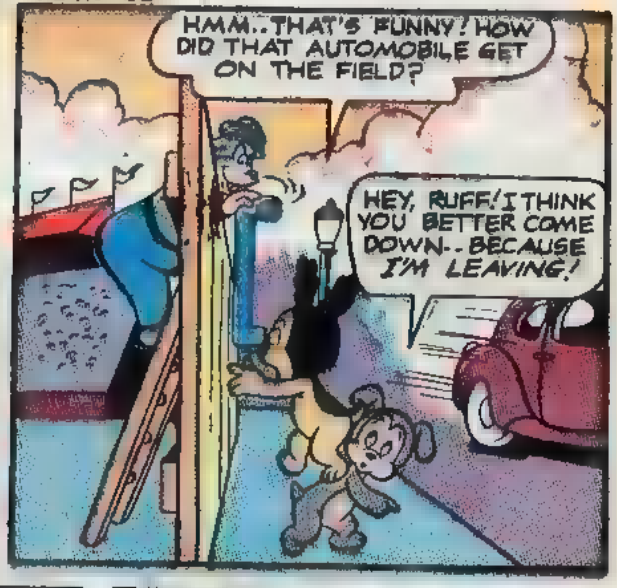

FOLLOW, ME, REDDY! I KNOW WE CAN SEE THAT GAME!
TICKET OFFICE
GEE WHIZ! AN' THE FENCE IS TOO HIGH FOR US TO LOOK OVER!
SOMEBODY BOARDED UP THE KNOTHOLE!

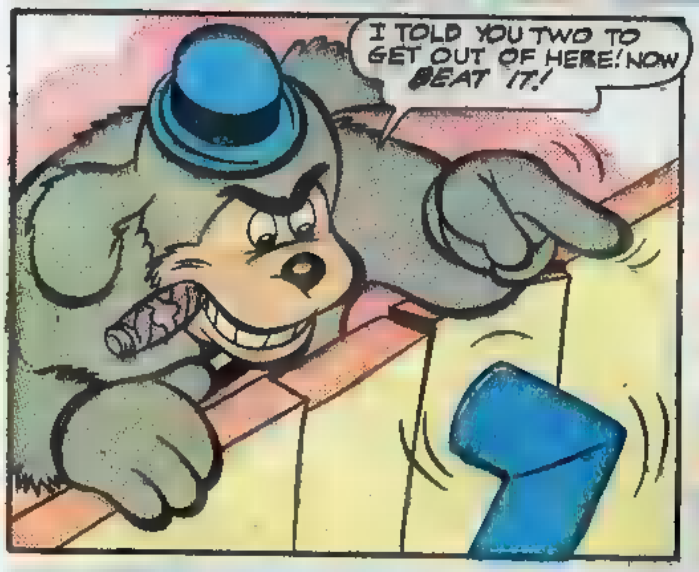

HMM! YOU HAVE JUST GIVEN ME AN IDEA! BEND DOWN REDDY!
WHAT FOR?

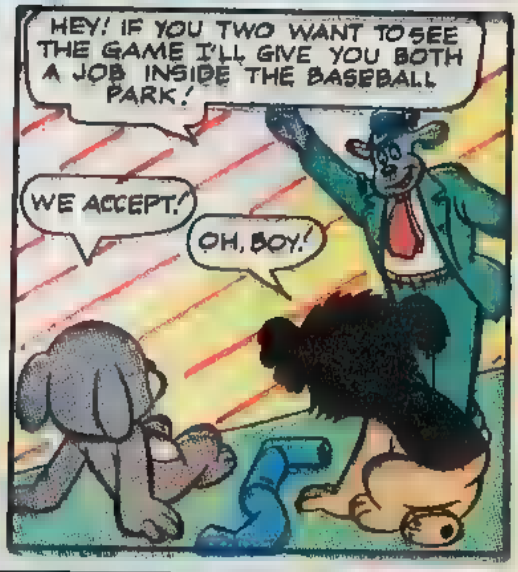

I'LL STAND ON YOUR SHOULDERS AND GIVE YOU A PLAY-BY-PLAY DESCRIPTION OF THE GAME!
BUT YOU STILL CAN'T SEE OVER, RUFF!

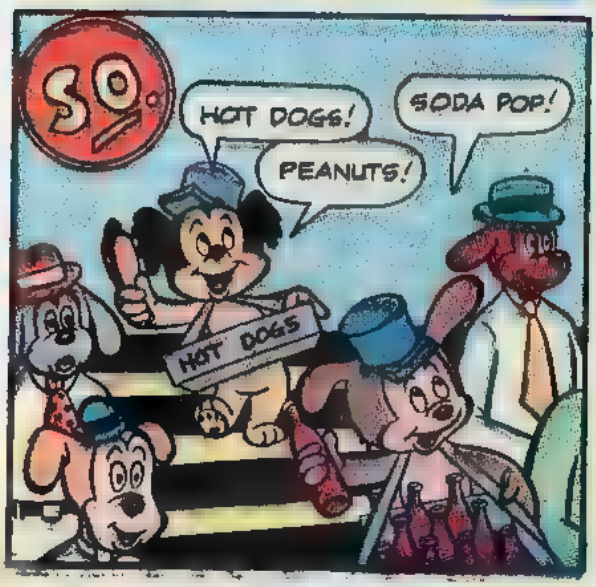
THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT MY PERISCOPE ALONG! NOW QUIET AND JUST LISTEN!
THIS DOESN'T SEEM FAIR-SOMEHOW!

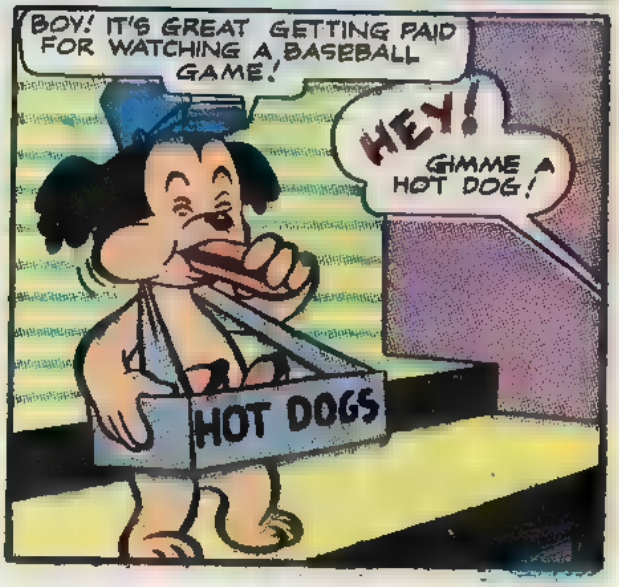

WOW!
THE BASES ARE LOADED!
YES, YES!

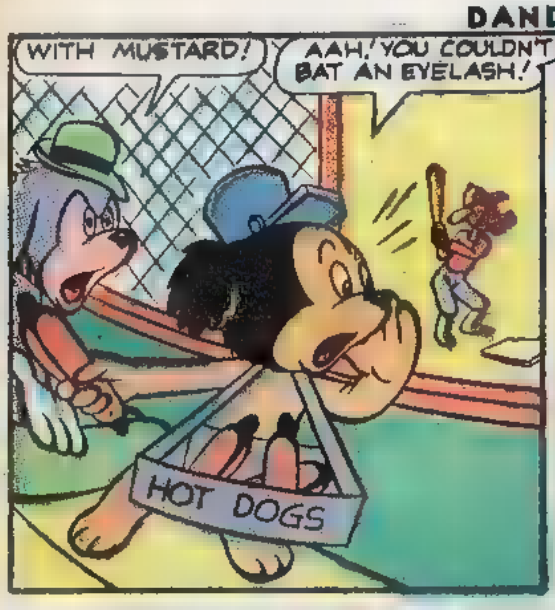

HMM..THAT'S FUNNY! HOW DID THAT AUTOMOBILE GET ON THE FIELD?
HEY, RUFF! I THINK YOU BETTER COME DOWN--BECAUSE I'M LEAVING!

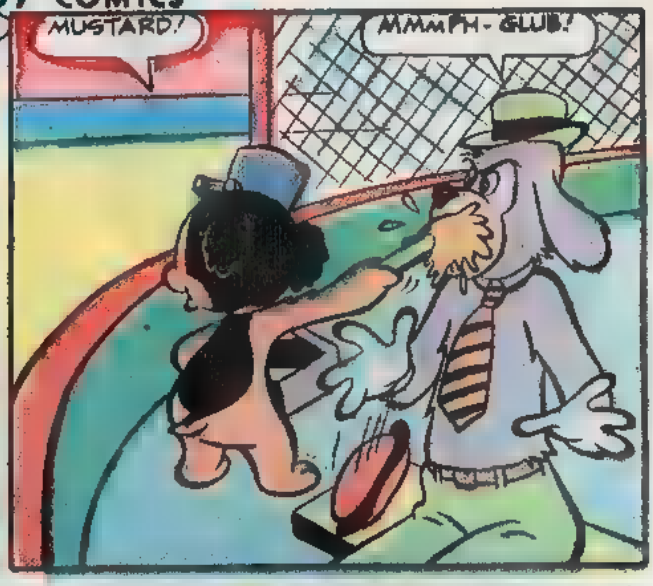

I TOLD YOU TWO TO GET OUT OF HERE! NOW BEAT IT!

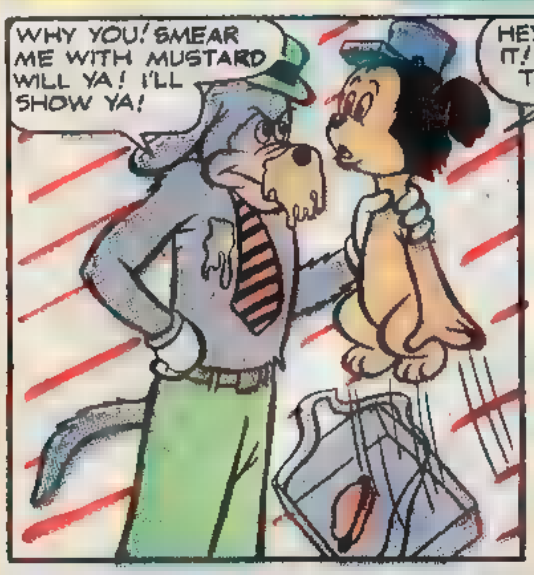

HEY! IF YOU TWO WANT TO SEE THE GAME I'LL GIVE YOU BOTH A JOB INSIDE THE BASEBALL PARK!
WE ACCEPT!
OH, BOY!

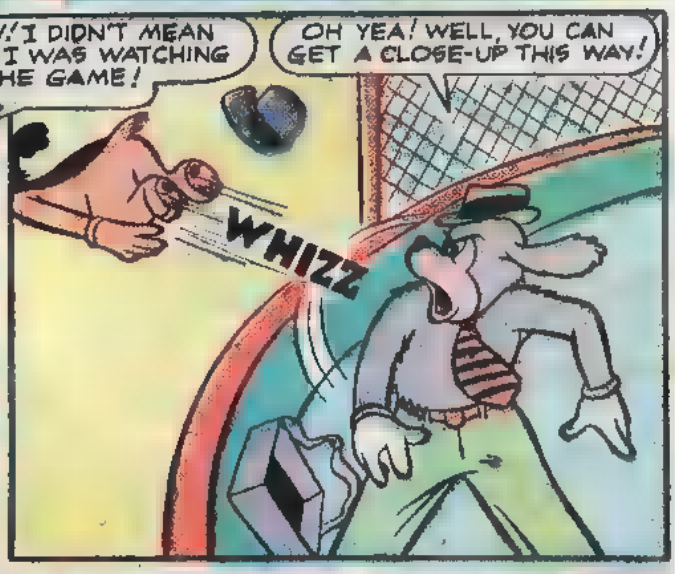

50¢
HOT DOGS!
SODA POP!
PEANUTS!
HOT DOGS

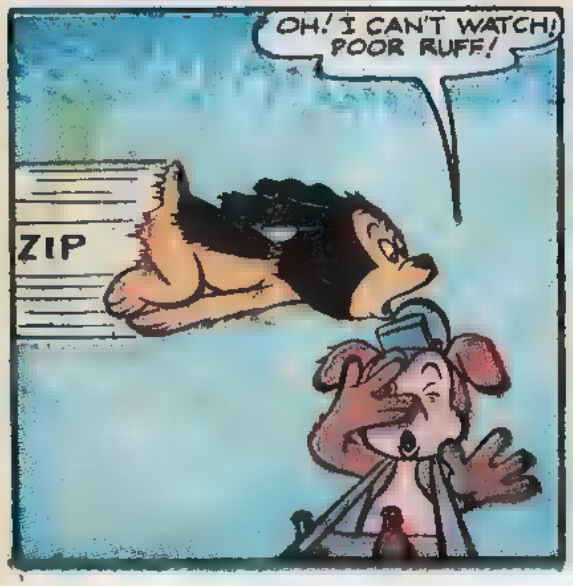

BOY! IT'S GREAT GETTING PAID FOR WATCHING A BASEBALL GAME!
HEY! GIMME A HOT DOG!
HOT DOGS

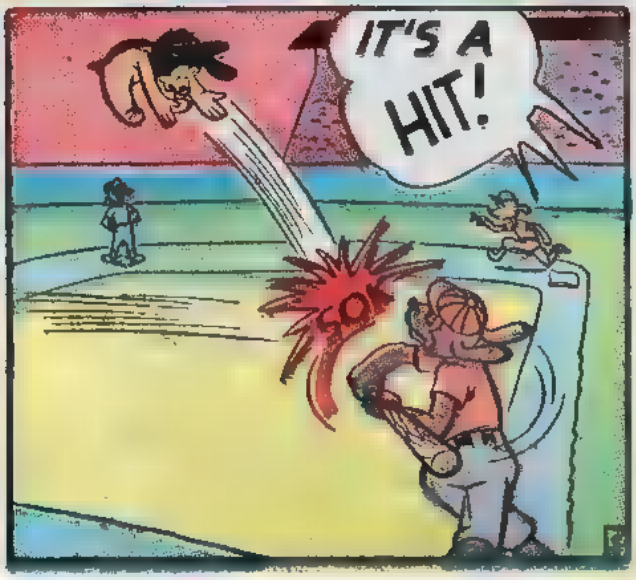

WITH MUSTARD!
AAH! YOU COULDN'T BAT AN EYELASH!
HOT DOGS

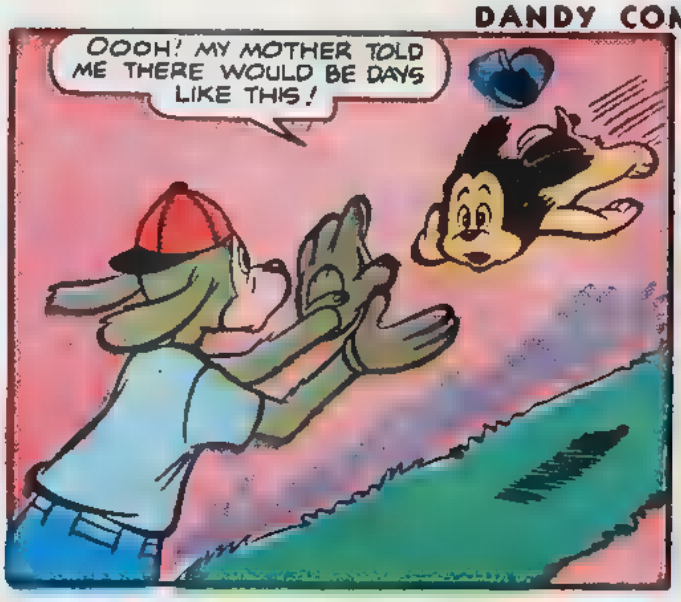

MUSTARD!
MMMPH-GLUB!


WHY YOU! SMEAR ME WITH MUSTARD WILL YA! I'LL SHOW YA!
HEY! I DIDN'T MEAN IT! I WAS WATCHING THE GAME!

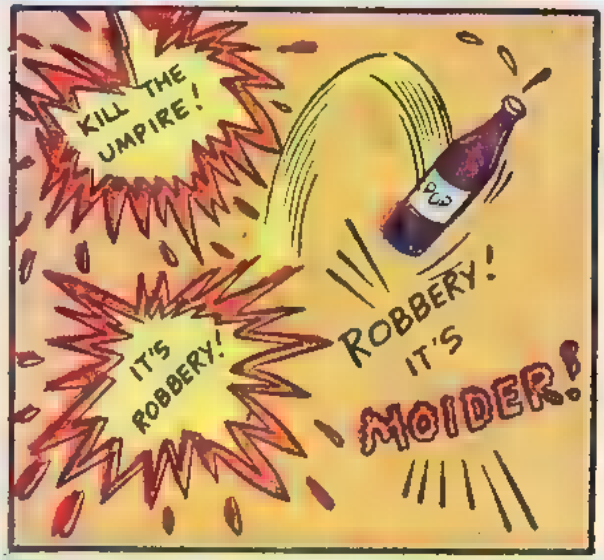

OH YEA! WELL, YOU CAN GET A CLOSE-UP THIS WAY!
WHIZZ

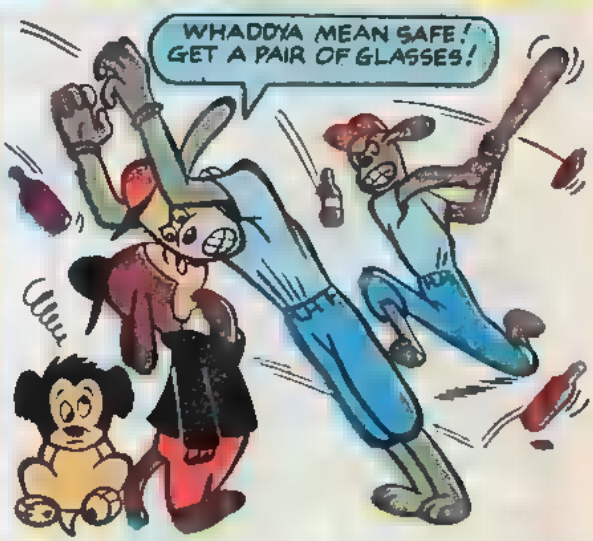

OH! I CAN'T WATCH! POOR RUFF!
ZIP


IT'S A HIT!
SOK

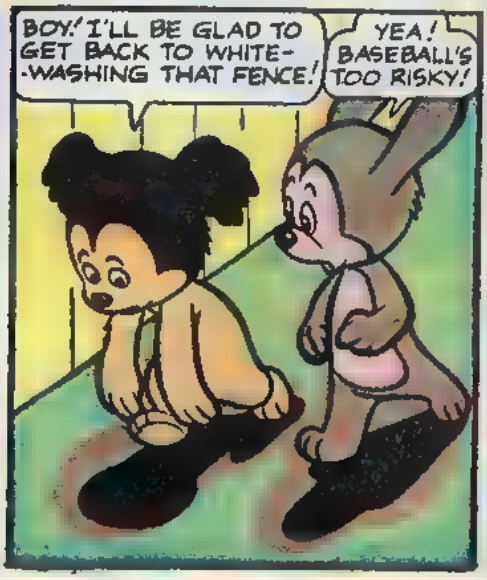

OOOH! MY MOTHER TOLD ME THERE WOULD BE DAYS LIKE THIS!

SAFE!

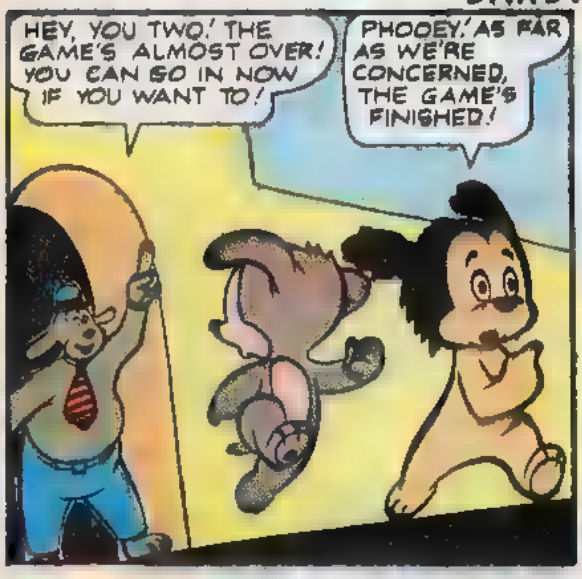

KILL THE UMPIRE!
IT'S ROBBERY!
ROBBERY! IT'S MOIDER!

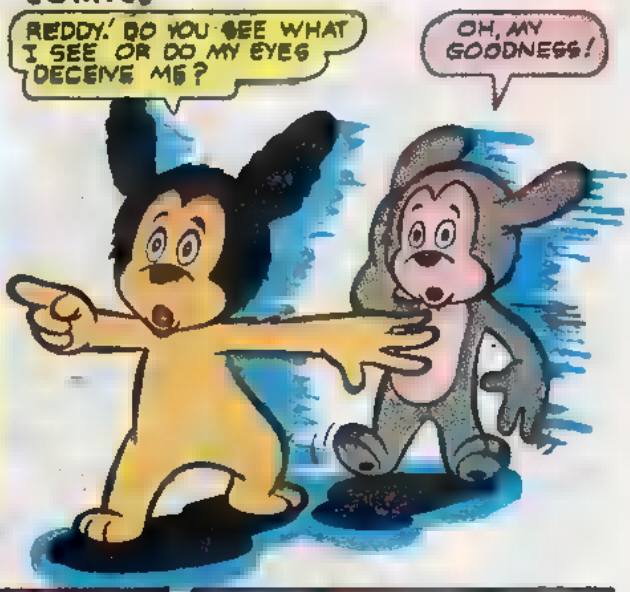

WHADDYA MEAN SAFE! GET A PAIR OF GLASSES!

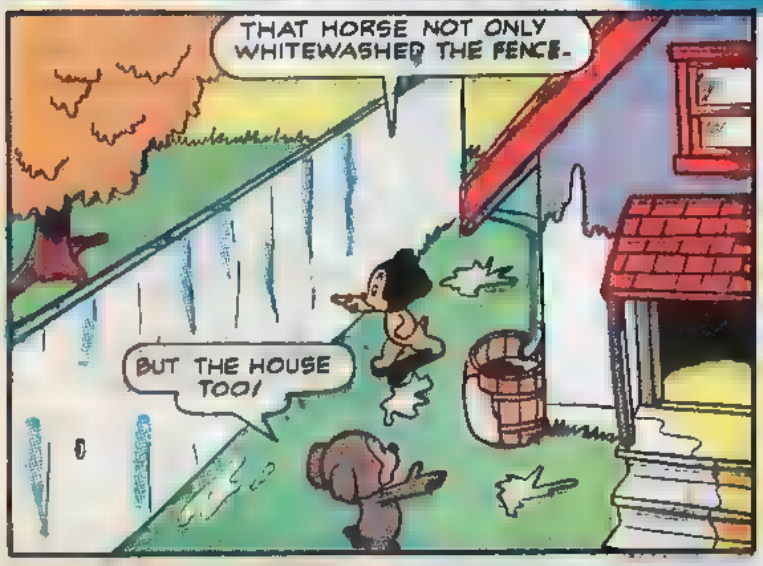
COME ON RUFF! LET'S GO HOME!
YEA, AND DON'T TOUCH ALL THE BASES ON THE WAY!

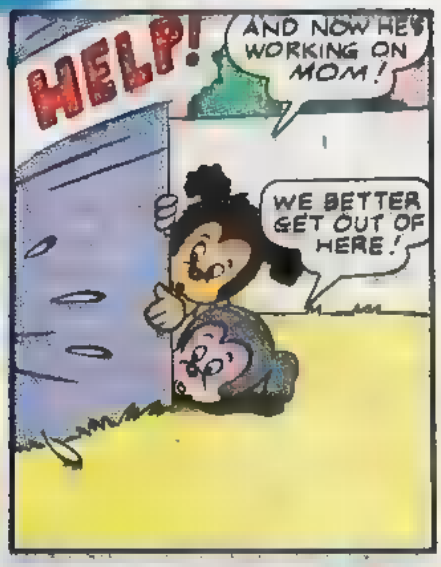

BOY! I'LL BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO WHITE-WASHING THAT FENCE!
YEA! BASEBALL'S TOO RISKY!

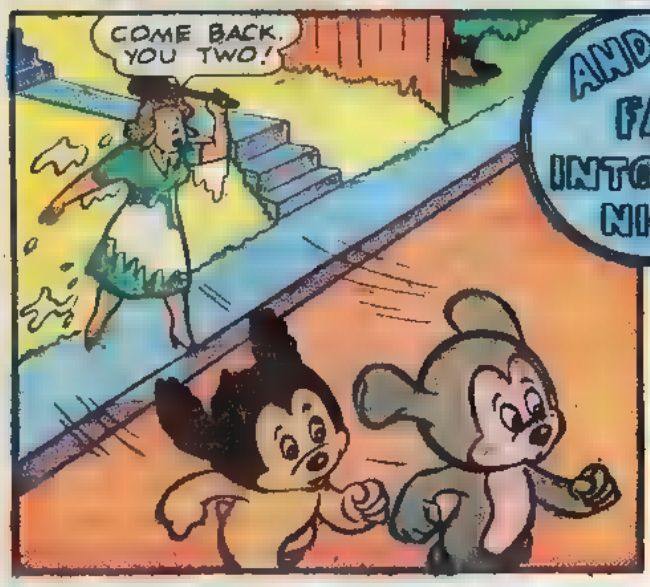
SAY! WE ALMOST FORGOT... THE HORSE!

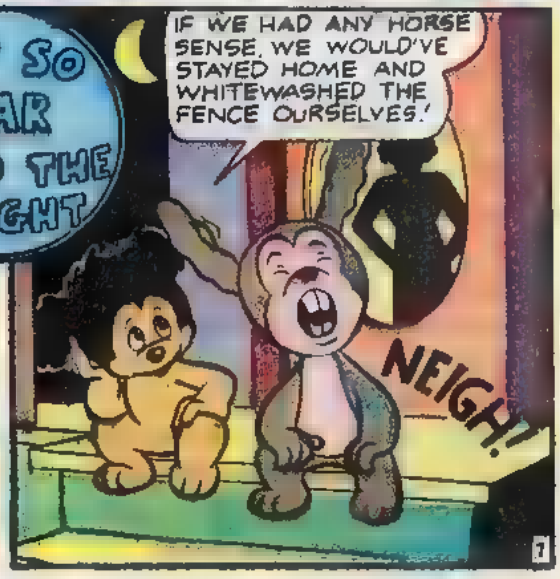

HEY, YOU TWO! THE GAME'S ALMOST OVER! YOU CAN GO IN NOW IF YOU WANT TO!
PHOOEY! AS FAR AS WE'RE CONCERNED, THE GAME'S FINISHED!


REDDY! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE OR DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME?
OH, MY GOODNESS!


THAT HORSE NOT ONLY WHITEWASHED THE FENCE-
BUT THE HOUSE TOO!


HELP!
AND NOW HE'S WORKING ON MOM!
WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!


COME BACK, YOU TWO!
AND SO FAR INTO THE NIGHT


IF WE HAD ANY HORSE SENSE, WE WOULD'VE STAYED HOME AND WHITEWASHED THE FENCE OURSELVES!
NEIGH!

TRIP TO THE MOON

A LOW, curious sound, strangely like a gurgle, awakened Bill and Hazel Carter. It might have been a laugh, but the famous young scientist and his wife shuddered to think that *such* a sound could come from a human throat!

"Bill! What was that *awful* sound?" whispered Hazel.

"Then I'm *not* dreaming! You heard it too!"

Quickly, Bill leaped out of bed. As he reached for the light switch he suddenly felt every muscle in his body grow taut. His head grew strangely heavy.

The strange, gurgling sound was heard again, and abruptly the room was flooded with light. Bill and Hazel saw before them a small, squat creature with *bluish skin!* He held a metal rod with a number of levers, in his hand, and as they watched he shifted one of them.

Bill, much against his will, found himself sitting down in one of the bedroom chairs. Hazel, her heart thumping in horror, moved closer and closer to the blue creature.

Bill noticed with a start that Hazel was wearing a metal helmet on her head! So *that* was why his head was so heavy—the creature had put helmets on them while they slept. Bill observed that the action of the metal rod on their helmets enabled the strange creature to control their every move!

Hazel stopped a foot away from the intruder. To their amazement, he said in English: "I am commissioned by my master to bring the *Golden Goddess* to him!"

Finding her tongue suddenly freed of the power of the rod, Hazel screamed, "Stop him, Bill! Oh, don't let him take me!" Then the strange force sealed her lips again.

Bill's mighty form writhed and twisted in a struggle to go to Hazel's aid, but the metal rod held him helpless. As an added caution the blue man tied him to the chair.

Then, in an agony of helplessness, Bill watched Hazel's form disappearing through the doorway, and down the hall.

A minute later, the whine of an engine reached Bill's ears. Pulling his chair along the floor, Bill was able to drag himself over to a low window and looked out just in time to see Hazel disappear into a monstrous metal plane that looked strangely like a *space ship!*

Bill's heart sank in despair. What was happening? How would he ever find Hazel, again?

Then he saw something that made his heart leap. A small, familiar figure was moving cautiously across the lawn toward the space ship. It reached out and picked up an object that Bill suspected was a stone.

The motor coughed again. By now, all but one of the strange blue creatures were aboard the space ship. The last one stood on the ladder-way looking about for his metal rod, which he had dropped on the lawn.

The familiar figure took careful aim, and a dull *thud* reached Bill's ears. Then the blue figure stiffened on the ladder and toppled downward. Without waiting for their companion, the others slammed the door shut, and with a furious roar the space ship zoomed off into the blackness.

(Continued on inside back cover)

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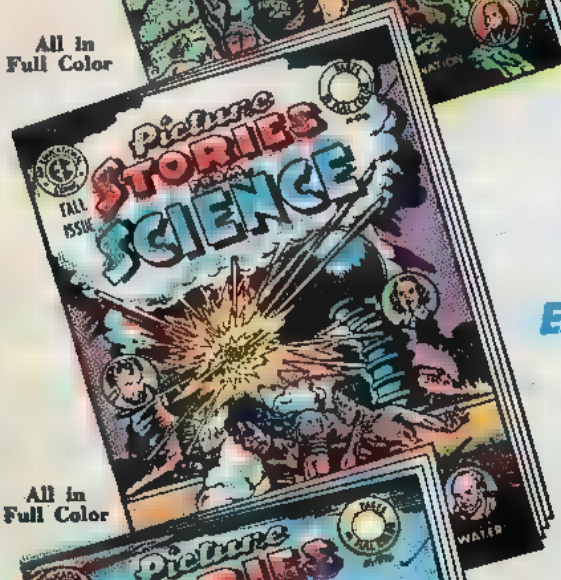

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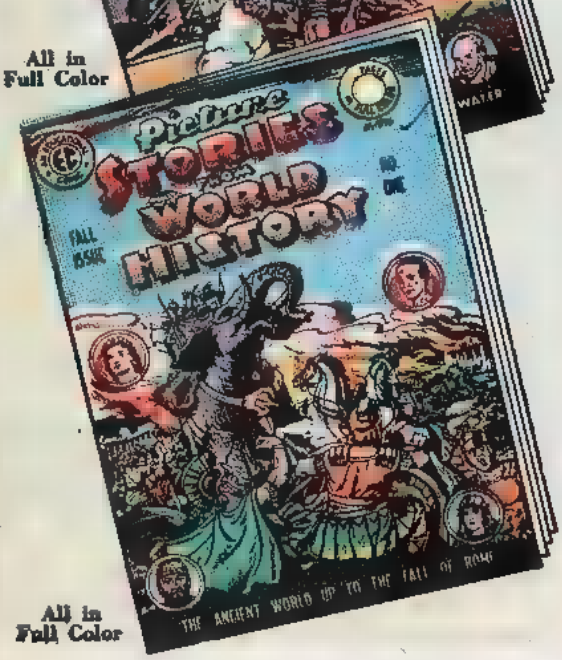

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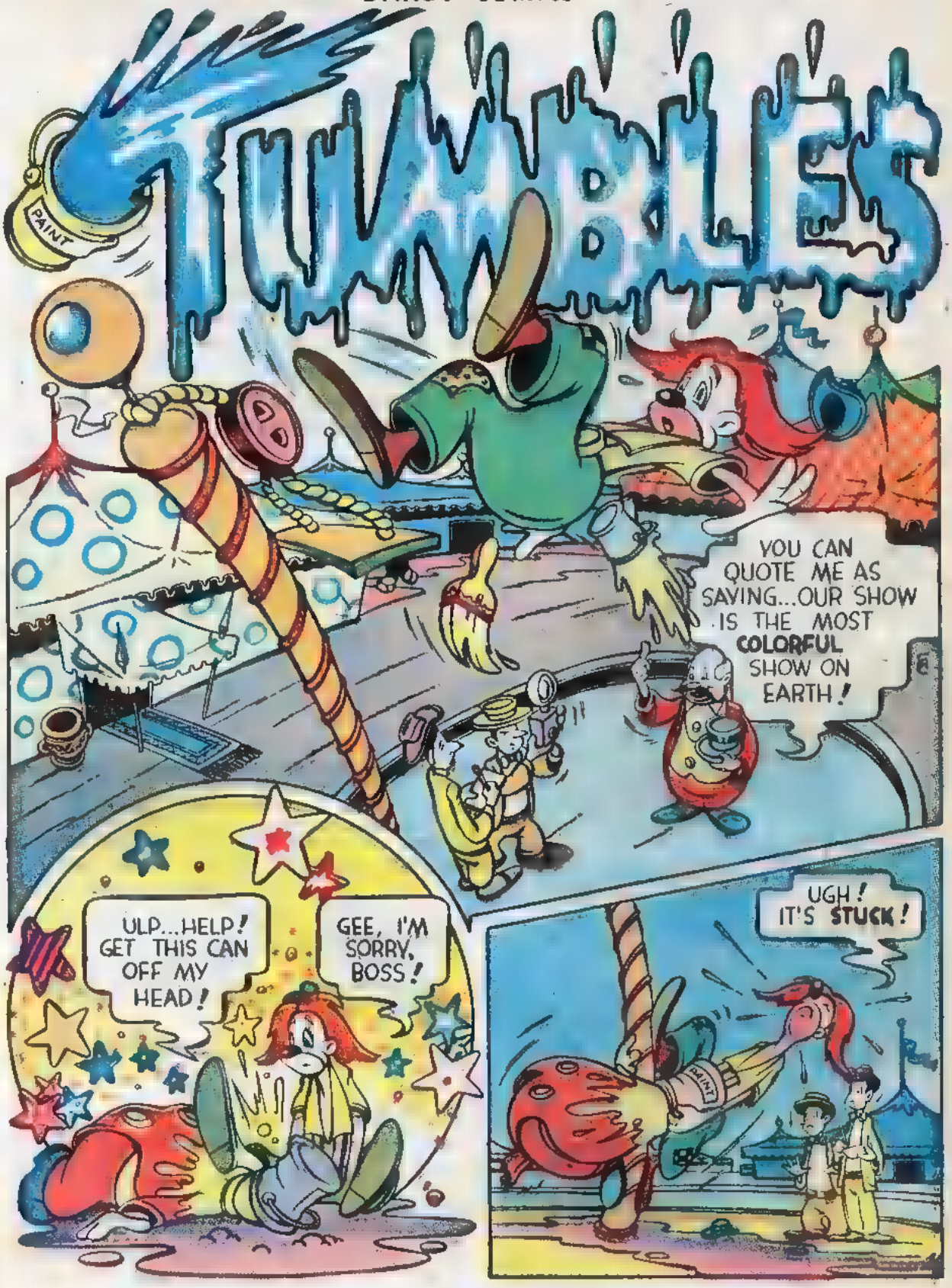
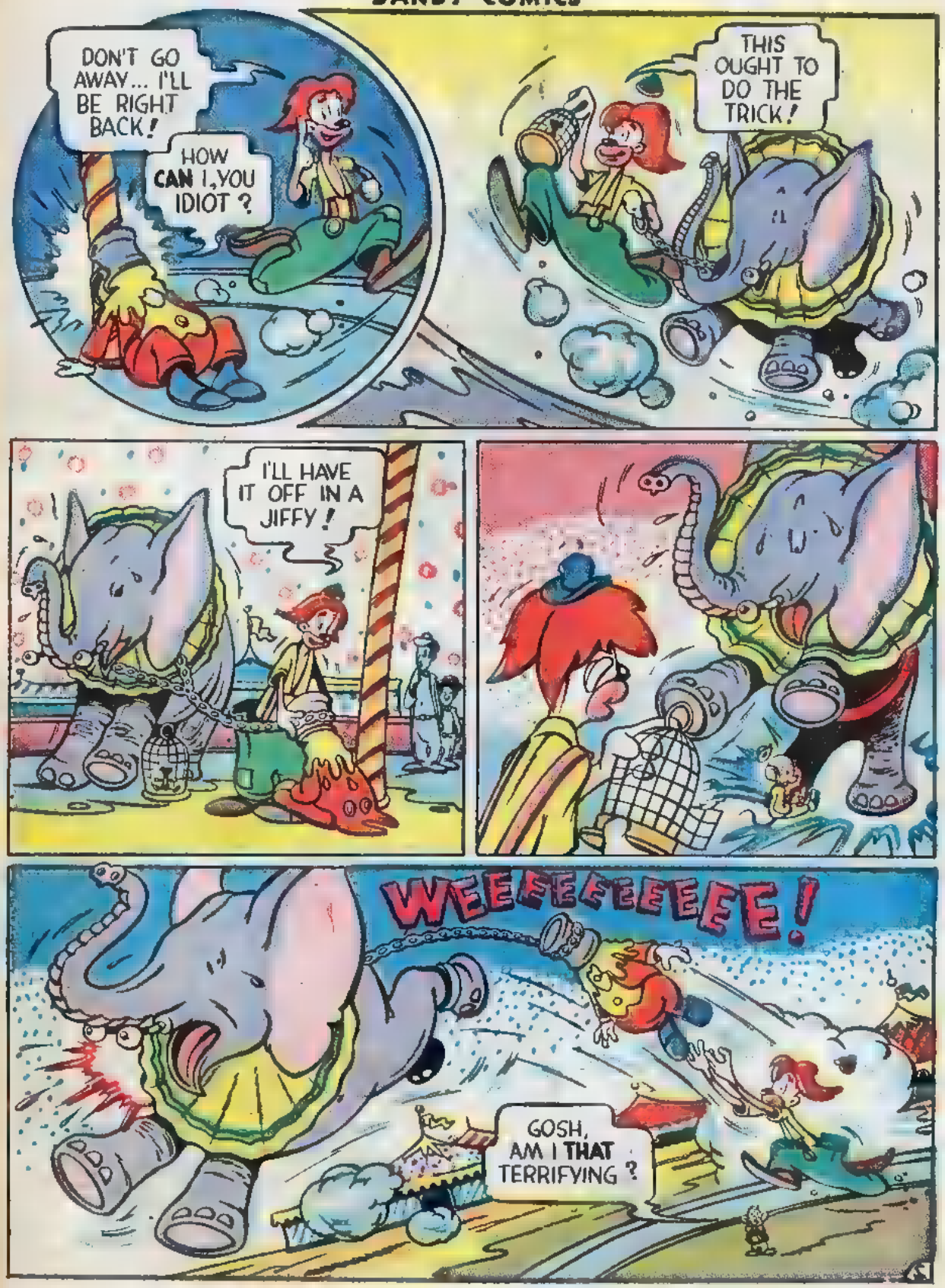
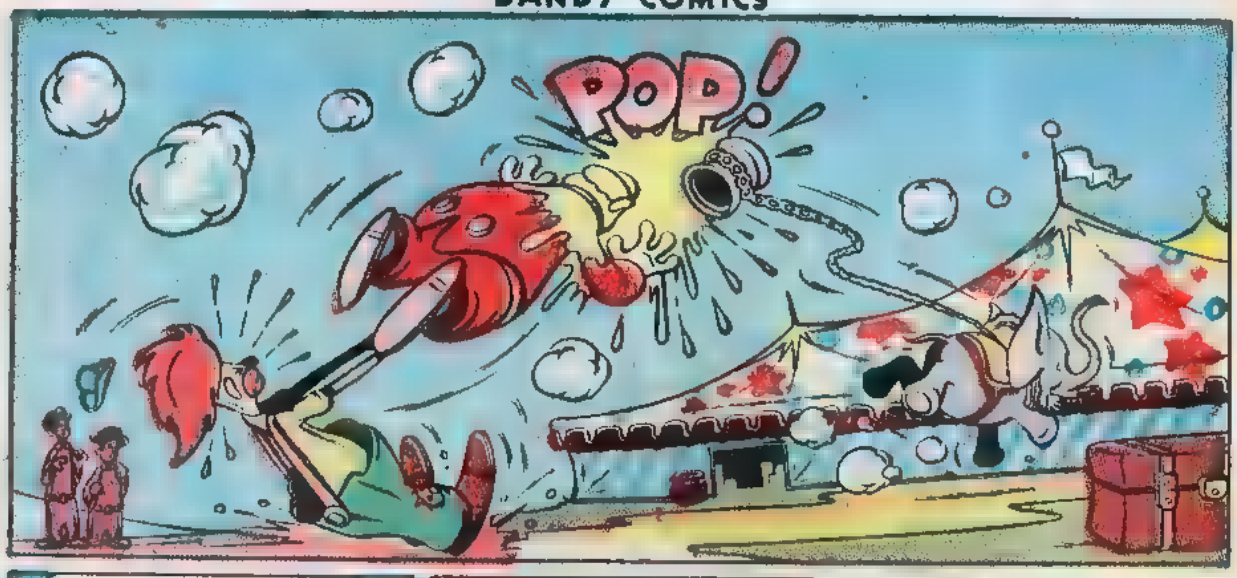
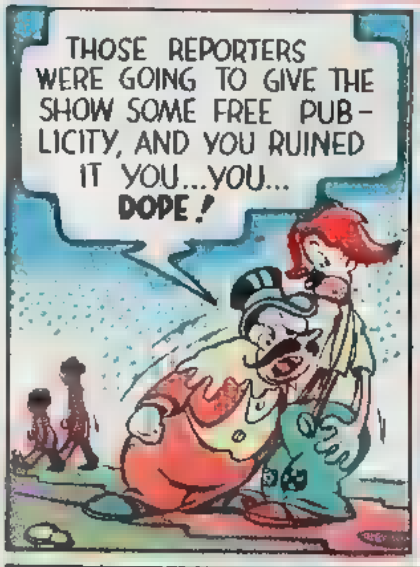

TUMBLES
PAINT
YOU CAN QUOTE ME AS SAYING...OUR SHOW IS THE MOST COLORFUL SHOW ON EARTH!
ULP...HELP! GET THIS CAN OFF MY HEAD!
GEE, I'M SORRY, BOSS!
UGH! IT'S STUCK!
PAINT

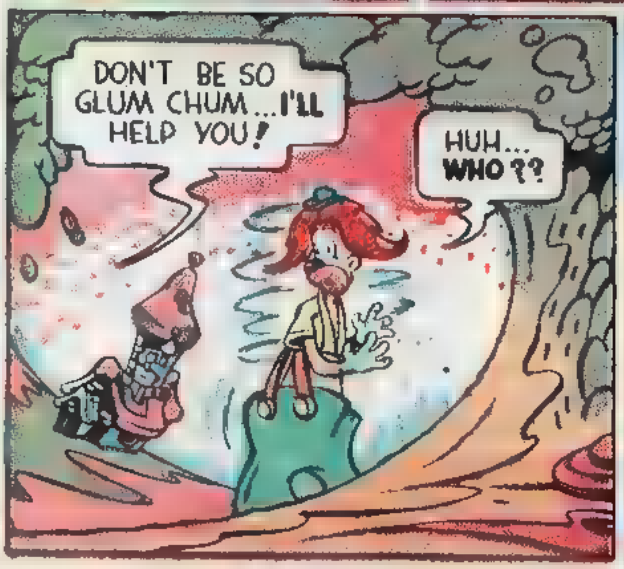

DON'T GO AWAY... I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
HOW CAN I, YOU IDIOT ?
THIS OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!
I'LL HAVE IT OFF IN A JIFFY!
WEEEEEEEEEE!
GOSH, AM I THAT TERRIFYING ?

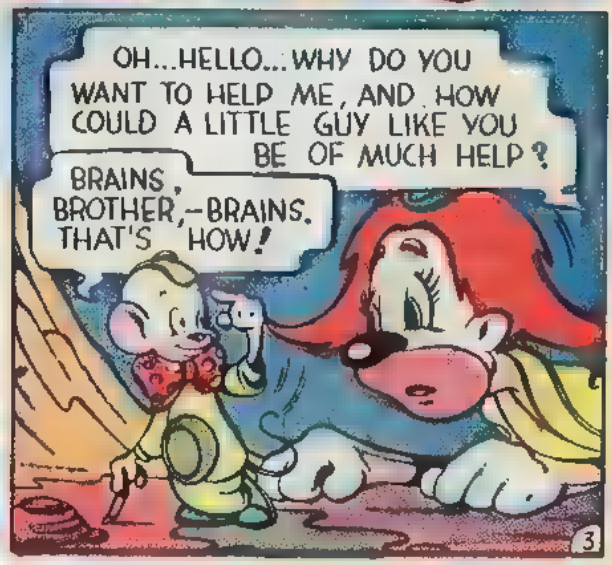

POP!

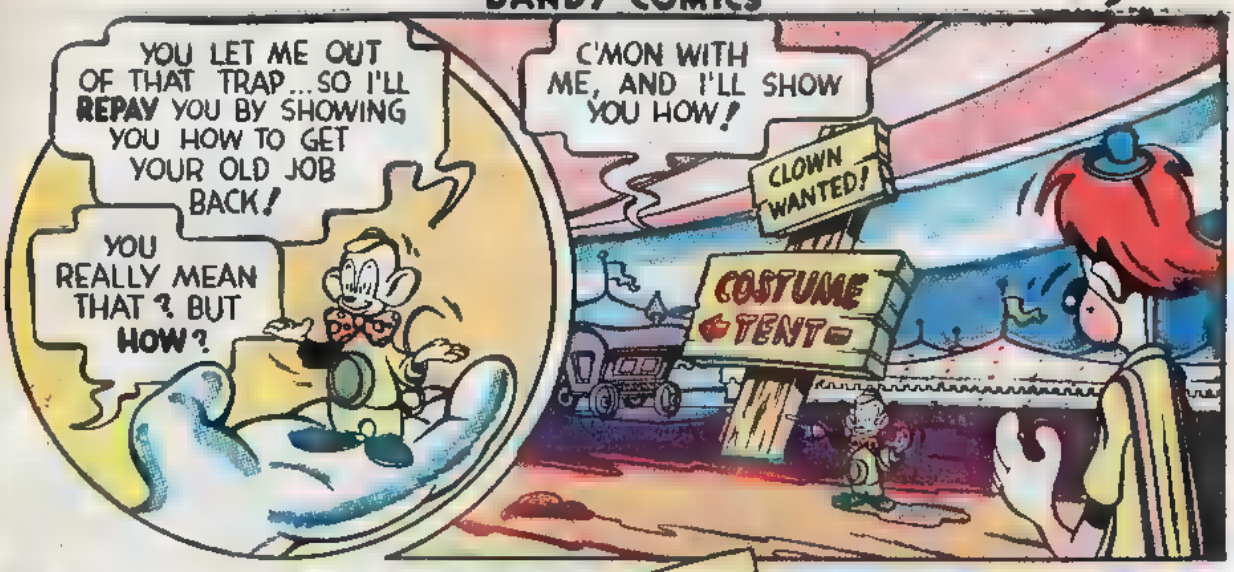

THOSE REPORTERS WERE GOING TO GIVE THE SHOW SOME FREE PUBLICITY, AND YOU RUINED IT YOU...YOU... DOPE!

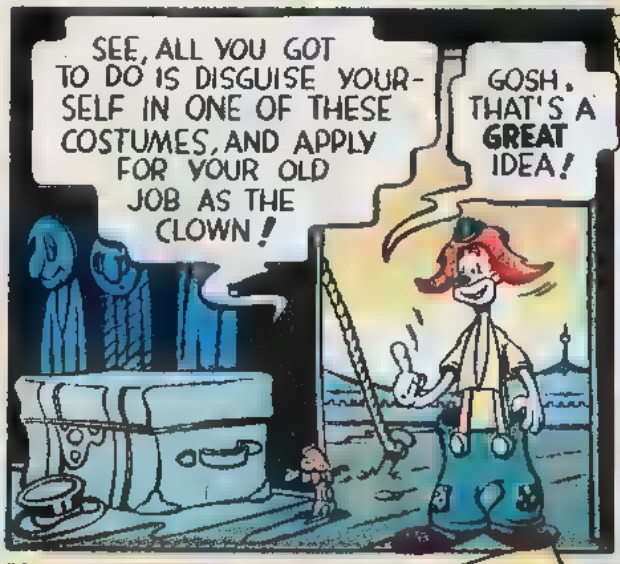
I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOUR FACE AGAIN. YOU'RE FIRED! NOW GET OUT, AND STAY OUT!

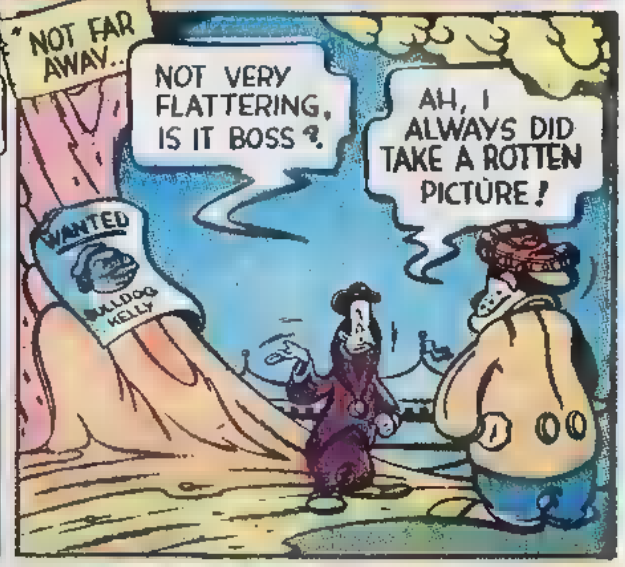
I GUESS I'M WASHED UP (SNIFF!) THIS JOB MEANS MORE TO ME THAN ANYTHING ELSE (SNIFF!) ...IN THE WORLD!


DON'T BE SO GLUM CHUM...I'LL HELP YOU!
HUH... WHO??


OH...HELLO...WHY DO YOU WANT TO HELP ME, AND HOW COULD A LITTLE GUY LIKE YOU BE OF MUCH HELP?
BRAINS, BROTHER,—BRAINS. THAT'S HOW!


YOU LET ME OUT OF THAT TRAP...SO I'LL REPAY YOU BY SHOWING YOU HOW TO GET YOUR OLD JOB BACK!
YOU REALLY MEAN THAT? BUT HOW?
C'MON WITH ME, AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW!
CLOWN WANTED!
COSTUME TENT


SEE, ALL YOU GOT TO DO IS DISGUISE YOURSELF IN ONE OF THESE COSTUMES, AND APPLY FOR YOUR OLD JOB AS THE CLOWN!
GOSH. THAT'S A GREAT IDEA!


NOT FAR AWAY...
NOT VERY FLATTERING, IS IT BOSS?
AH, I ALWAYS DID TAKE A ROTTEN PICTURE!
WANTED
BULLDOG KELLY

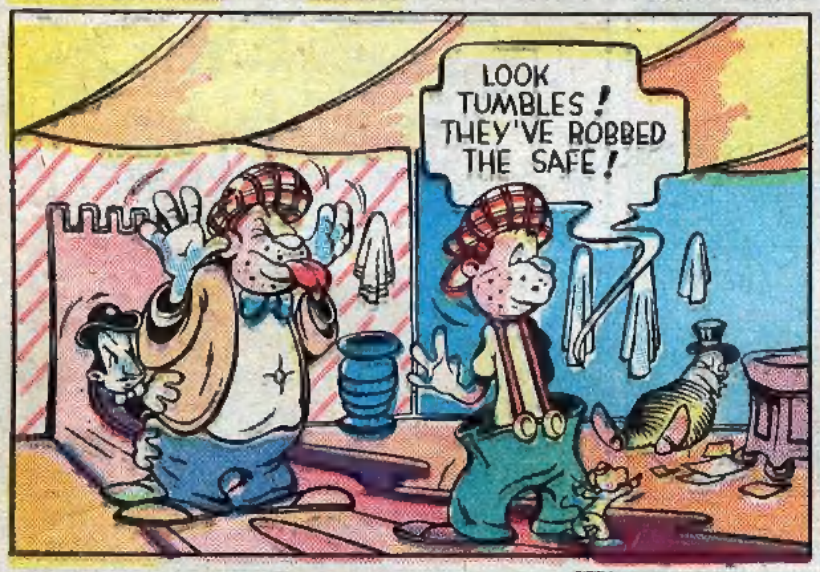
HEY, DAT LOOKS LIKE A SOFT TOUCH!
YA... LET'S TAIL HIM!
OFFICE

BACK TO TUMBLES.
THAT'S FINE. THE RING-MASTER WOULD NEVER RECOGNIZE YOU IN THAT OUTFIT!

NOW I'LL GO AND APPLY FOR MY OLD JOB AS THE NEW CLOWN!

OKAY YOU, HAND OVER DEM BAGS OR WE'LL DRILL YA FULL'A HOLES!
ULP! WHAT THE..
SAFE
MEANWHILE AT THE CIRCUS OFFICE
DON'T FORGET HIS WATCH, THROCKMORTON!
RIGHT, BULL!
WELL, I GUESS THAT'S ABOUT EVERY-THING!
YA, BOSS!
ULP... WHAT?
HAW HE HAW! DID YA EVER SEE ANYTHING SO FUNNY?
HAWW! DESE TRICK MIRRORS KILL ME!
BUT BOSS... THE GUY IN DAT MIRROR HAS DIFFERENT CLOTHES ON!

YA... COME TO THINK OF IT.. HE...ER...I... HAVE!


LOOK TUMBLES! THEY'VE ROBBED THE SAFE!

HEY BULL, DAT AIN'T NO MIRROR. DAT'S A REAL GUY!
HUH? YA MEAN IT AIN'T ME-SELF!

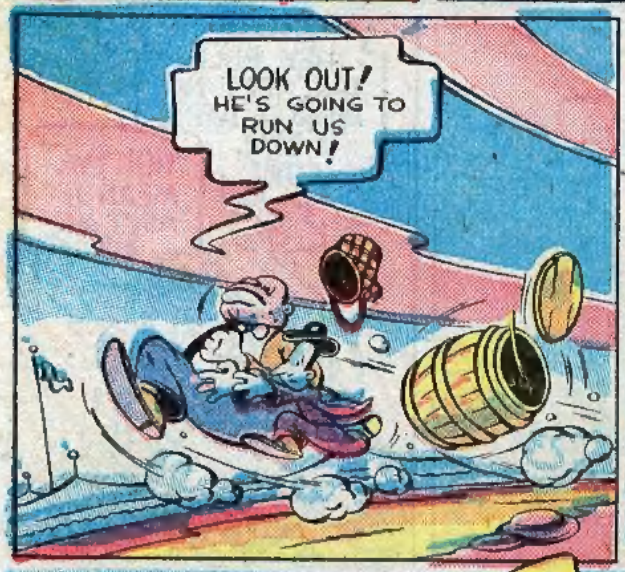
IN DAT CASE!
POW!

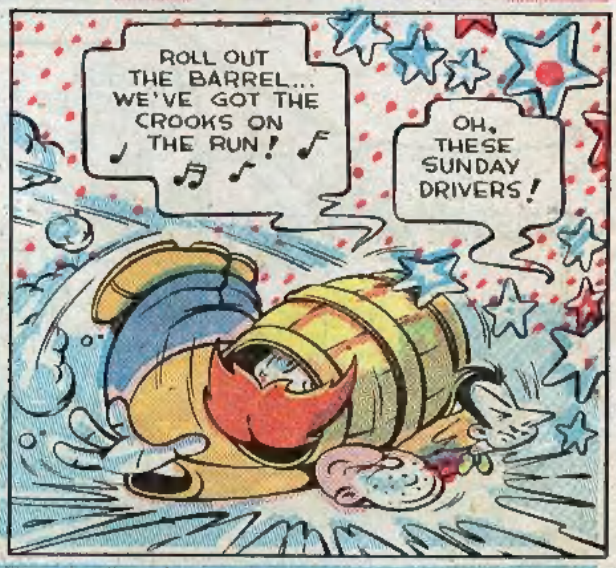
BRING ME DAT LID, THROCKMORTON!
RIGHT, BULL!

DAT TAKES CARE OF HIM!
YA, BOSS!

WELL, THEY DON'T CALL ME TUMBLES FOR NOTHING... HERE GOES!

TUMBLING ALONG WITH THE TUMBLING, TUMBLE WEEDS..


LOOK OUT! HE'S GOING TO RUN US DOWN!


ROLL OUT THE BARREL... WE'VE GOT THE CROOKS ON THE RUN!
OH, THESE SUNDAY DRIVERS!

IT'S BULL-DOG KELLY AND HIS PARTNER... YOU'LL GET A BIG REWARD FOR THIS!

LATER..
AND THEN TUMBLES CAPTURED THE CROOKS SINGLE-HANDED... YOU CAN QUOTE ME AS SAYING... HE'S THE FUNNIEST, BRAVEST CLOWN IN THE WORLD, —AND THE NEW FEATURE OF OUR SHOW!
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"Good work, Shelly!" Bill yelled from the window. "Come here and untie me, and we'll ask that Blue Boy a few questions!" Shelly, Hazel's younger brother, lost no time in freeing Bill.

"HOW'D YOU SEE THEM? Bill asked as they reached out to the lawn again.

"Pie!" said Shelly.

"Pie?" exclaimed Bill. Then, with an understanding grin, "Oh, you mean you were midnight-raiding the ice-box again—"

"Right!" I was in the kitchen when I saw Hazel, with that blue guy, go right by the door. Honest, Bill, I thought I had too much pie, and was having nightmares like you and Hazel said I would! But I followed them, and saw that space ship—"

Bill bent over the blue man, whose little eyes were flickering open.

"Wh—where am I?" the creature gasped weakly. "Th—this isn't the Moon!"

"THE MOON!!"

Bill and Shelly looked at each other in amazement.

Bill's attention was suddenly caught by the metal rod lying on the grass. No sooner had he picked it up than the creature made a lunge for it.

"No, you don't!" snapped Bill. Then, to Shelly:

"This is the source of their power! It's made of a metal unknown on Earth. But," he added thoughtfully, "it *could* be made synthetically!"

Then Bill remembered the metal helmet on his head. He removed it and placed it on the head of the blue man. Then pressing a lever on the metal rod, Bill maneuvered the blue man skilfully into the laboratory.

HAZEL edged away, her eyes growing big with horror, until she had squeezed into the furthermost corner of the space-ship and gazed with despair at the rapidly disappearing Earth.

"I take you to the Emperor of the Moon!" spoke the leader of the blue men. "For many months the Emperor has gazed upon the Earth from his observatory in the Lunar Alps. After long observation, the Emperor chooses *you* to be his trophy from Earth!" The blue man edged closer.

"What do you want?" asked Hazel, frightened.

"I am Prince Eba," said the creature, "and if you *marry* me I will see to it that *no one* —not even the Emperor of the Moon, himself—harms you!"

Hazel shrank in terror from the blue-skinned, smooth round head of the beady-eyed Moon Prince.

"I—I *have* a husband on the Earth," Hazel faltered.

"An *Earthling!*" scoffed Prince Eba. "I will make you the greatest woman on the Moon! For you I will kill the Emperor of the Moon—for I have long hated him! Together, we will rule the Moon!"

"My husband is a great scientist!" said Hazel proudly. "He is greater than *all* of you! He will come and save me! And if you don't leave me alone," said Hazel, her eyes flashing, "it will be *dangerous* for you!"

Prince Eba's pinpoint eyes narrowed to slits, and a low, gurgling noise issued from his throat. With the sound of his horrible laughter in her ears, Hazel watched the great, rough surface of the Moon grow nearer and nearer!

What strange fate is in store for Hazel? Don't miss the next issue of DANDY COMICS!

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